VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 27.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

John Boskque's child died suddenly Wednesday morning.

Mrs. W. Bell of Alameda is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Behre, this week.

For Sale.—Nice lot in Colma. Enquire of A. J. Spring, Holy Cross Cemetery. *

Mrs. Madison Rae of Colma has been on the sick list for a couple of weeks.

M. Weiggurick of Sickles avenue, has returned from a month's vacation at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Bert Coon of Vista Grande left Wednesday for her future home in Sacramento.

Mrs. J. W. Willison of San Francisco has moved to 9027 Hanover street, Crocker Tract.

Mrs. G. Harrison's sister, Mrs. F. Southern, is visiting her from Grass Valley this week.

Mrs. F. McCrellis and niece of 9080 Hayes street, San Francisco, visited Mrs. H. F. Howard.

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

Ladies' Aid will hold a luncheon at the home of Mrs. J. Cairns, October 25. Everybody welcome.

The Native Daughters of San Mateo are to give a benefit ball for the homeless children, October 8th.

Mrs. J. W. Sheldon of Colma gave birth to a fine boy one day last week. Mother and child doing well.

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

Mrs. Henry Burgh, 1127 Brunswick, gave a luncheon to a number of her friends Wednesday afternoon.

Don't miss the Hard Times Social. Save your old clothes. Watch the Record's columns for further notice.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30. Mrs. H. W. Brown is superintendent.

The Record's job printing department has been unusually busy this week. First-class work is what counts.

J. Ramichotti has moved into his new building on the boulevard, near Mt. Olivet Cemetery, and is nicely situated.

There will be an entertainment and dance at Colma Hall, Oct. 22, given by the American Boy Scouts. Admission 25 cents.

Mrs. W. H. Probert, a former resident of Vista Grande, is in the Mercy Hospital, at Canton, Ohio, to undergo an operation.

Wm. H. Almon, Democratic nominee for Justice for First township, was a visitor to this city on Monday—South City Enterprise.

The Civic Betterment League of San Mateo County meets every Tuesday evening at Hillcrest Drive and Mission Road, in Pappa's Hall. *

A party composed of Mrs. and Dr. W. G. Beattie, Mrs. and Phil Fahy, Mrs. and Wm. Fahy and son, spent Sunday at Black Diamond.

The Colma-Vista Grande Aerie Drum Corps is getting up a ball to be held at Knowles Hall, Saturday evening, October 8. Tickets, 50c; ladies free.

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

The building of the club house by the Crocker Tract Improvement Club is delayed, it is said, by some entanglement that has arisen in the purchase of the lots.

Dr. W. G. Beattie, the old reliable physician and surgeon of Colma, has moved into the cottage next door north of Supervisor Casey's residence and will have office hours from 2 to 4 p. m. and from 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. Telephone Mission 1192. 23t*

W. H. Underhill, the old reliable County Auditor, who is a candidate for re-election on the Republican ticket, makes his announcement in this week's issue of the Record.

The job printing department of the Record has been crowded to its utmost capacity for several weeks and the need of another press and other machinery is more and more apparent every day.

No need to go to the city for Job Printing. The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

Attention is called this week to the announcement of Wm. H. Almon, Democratic candidate for Justice of the Peace of the First Township. Billy is making an active canvass and says he is a sure winner.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

The Vista Grande band boys, although organized but a short time, are certainly doing fine and their music indicates not only good training but a bountiful supply of musical talent, and the gentlemen deserve encouragement.

Dr. P. D. Rowland has rented his beautiful cottage, 117 Peoria street, and will on November 1st move to 15 Wellington avenue, the residence of F. B. Woodhouse, where he will also have his office, instead of in the Knowles building.

El Carmelo Parlor, 181, N. D. G. W., are making special efforts for their ball to be given for the benefit of homeless children on Saturday, Oct. 29, at Colma Hall, and will no doubt meet with the usual success. Tickets, 25 cents. Union music. *

Oscar, the infant son of Gust and May Johnson, died last Friday morning and the following day was interred at Cypress Lawn. The bereaved parents wish the Record to extend their sincere thanks to friends for floral tribute and for other kindnesses.

The Knickerbocker Whist Club met Wednesday evening with Mrs. A. J. Spring at Holy Cross. First prizes: Mrs. T. J. Reese and Pat Taylor; second, Mrs. Alice Smith and P. Fahy. The next meeting will be with Mrs. T. J. Reese, 144 Manchester, October 19th.

The only public meeting in Vista Grande, of the Republicans, will be held at Bracken's Hall next Wednesday evening, Oct. 12. There will be a grand rally and all the candidates in the county will be present to enjoy the hospitality of the Vista Grande Republican Club.

Ellis C. Johnson, of Vista Grande, Republican nominee for Justice of the Peace for First township, was a visitor to this city yesterday, greeting his many friends and making new ones. Mr. Johnson says his fight is in good shape and he expects to be elected by a good majority.—S. S. F. Enterprise.

The Protestant S. S. entertainment at Colma Hall last Saturday evening was a complete success in every particular. Quite a large crowd were in attendance and one and all speak in the highest praise of those who participated in the performances. Fun, joy and good music was the order of the evening.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair." *

Editor James V. Swift, of the Redwood City Democrat, and the Democratic candidate for County Treasurer, announces in this issue of the Record that he is desirous of the favorable consideration of voters. Mr. Swift is a thorough business man who is fully competent and reliable to fill the important position.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be aken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

SCHOOL BUILDING BIDS

Z. J. Montgomery, of Colma, Secured Both Contracts---Work to Begin At Once.

In accordance with the advertisements that were inserted in the Record, the Trustees of Jefferson School District met last Monday evening and opened bids for the erection of the two new school buildings in the district.

Contractor Z. J. Montgomery, of Colma, succeeded in securing the contracts for both buildings, his bids being $13,992 for the Vista Grande building and $12,100 for the Crocker Tract building. The nearest bids to Montgomery's were by one firm, $14,142 for Vista Grande and $12,448 for Crocker Tract; the other was $14,500 for Vista Grande and $12,549 for Crocker Tract. None of these bids include plumbing and painting, and these contracts were awarded to city firms at very reasonable figures. Several other bids were made for the buildings by city firms but they were all in excess of the three local bids. In conversation with gentlemen who are posted in such work, the Record is informed that the contract price is very reasonable indeed and that the district will get the worth of its money, as the architect's plans are so perfect in detail that nothing but absolutely first-class work can be done. Besides, the plans are artistic and the buildings will present a beautiful appearance, an item that is of no little importance in a newly settled and growing community such as this is, for fine-looking school building will do a great deal in inducing suburban home-seekers to settle here and we can reasonably expect our population to increase very rapidly on account of our close proximity to San Francisco and the fact that we can offer a perfect school system.

Mr. Montgomery's recent contracts, the Mat Callan $4,000 residence, and the new Record building, certainly demonstrate his ability as a builder. The Callan residence, being completed, is of course the best criterion, but his rapid and perfect work on the Record building cannot be surpassed so far as it has gone and has elicited much favorable comment. Therefore, it seems that the district is fortunate in that he is the successful competitor.

In an interview Wednesday evening, Mr. Montgomery assured the Record that his aim would be to employ local help entirely if it can be done. He will begin work as soon as arrangements can be made and calculates that the concrete foundations will be started within ten days, and while they are being put in, supplies for the buildings will be obtained, so that no delay whatever will be had in the erection of the buildings, both of which will be built at the same time.

FRANKLIN SWART

Candidate for District Attorney of San Mateo County--Genial and Competent--A Self-made Man--What the Newspapers Say.

Herewith is presented a picture of the genial and gentlemanly Democratic candidate for District Attorney, Hon. Franklin Swart, of San Mateo. Mr. Swart is a gentleman of unusual ability, who would undoubtedly make San Mateo county a first-class District Attorney. A self-made man, energetic, industrious and above all, Honest. What more could be said? The following comments of other papers is well worthy the consideration of the voters:

Franklin Swart, candidate for District Attorney, of San Mateo County, who is a graduate of Stanford University, admitted to bar in 1898, member of law firm of Willard, Swart, Ferrell & McGovern of San Francisco, residing in San Mateo and having charge of the San Mateo office, was in Moss Beach Wednesday visiting the voter. Mr. Swart is a young man with 12 years experience at practicing law and if elected he will conduct the office of District Attorney with honesty, efficiency and impartiality.—Coastside Comet.

It is in line with the spirit of the platform above referred to that the Index has indorsed the candidacy of Franklin Swart for district attorney. Mr. Swart is one of the best educated lawyers practicing in San Mateo County. He, being 34, is of mature age and is an experienced and successful lawyer. He has worked his own way up and is in sympathy with men in all walks of life. Every man who heard his Labor Day address will pronounce him an able and eloquent speaker and as having a thorough grasp of our social and industrial problems. We know Mr. Swart and we count it an honor to support him. —San Mateo Labor Index.

A lot of fellows believe that the world owes them a living, but they are too lazy to collect it. It is a real pleasure, therefore, when one sees a chap who believes that the world owes him a living and is going to get it. The world does owe every man and woman a living and a good one, too, but the man or woman has got to prove up on the claim and collect the living—the world does not deliver that kind of goods at the back door.

Franklin Swart came here to Palo Alto some moons ago to enter Stanford; he didn't have much money, but he had a pair of good strong arms and a stout heart, and so at it he went. He did a little of everything during his college years,—everything that was honorable—to pay his way, and he won out big. He graduated with an advanced degree in law, and just naturally tumbled into a place in one of the best law firms in San Francisco—Willard, Swart, Ferrell & McGovern. They probably didn't know that they needed him, but he did, and so in he went. Some time ago the firm established a branch at San Mateo.

Swart is one of that kind of chaps who have to be doing something all the time, so it was the most natural thing in the world for him to get into local politics in San Mateo county, and his ability was such that it was instantly recognized by the old heads of the Democratic party there, and they made him an organizer, and when he was looking at something else they slipped him into the nomination for district attorney, and now he has that on his mind, and when the votes are counted next November, and while the chill of the morning still lingers amidst the mists of San Mateo's marshy coasts, they will be yelling it around there that he has been elected.

It is one bad old pity that the young man hadn't been trained as a Republican; then he would be president of these few United States before he dies, just as sure as death and taxes. But for a Democrat it must be admitted he is showing both class and speed.

This paper has no business messing around in the local political situation of the county on the thumb-hand side of the winding San Francisquito, and that is the reason, perhaps, why it is doing it, but we pause long enough to repeat that that man—that young man—Swart is a comer and a get-therer from the villages of Comer and Gethere.—Palo Alto Citizen.

The First Annual Picnic by the Vista Grande Fire Department, Company No. 3, is being arranged to be held at Biggio Park, Colma, on Sunday, Oct. 16, 1910. Tickets, 25 cents; ladies free. Music by Love & Dougherty. The proceeds go for continued improvements in fire fighting apparatus and a general invitation is extended. *

We have a constant demand for reliable, high-grade clerical assistance of all kinds to fill vacancies and new positions within the State for our patrons and subscribers. None but high-class, capable applicants with best references, character and ability accepted. State qualifications and enclose postage for reply. Employees Mercantile Agency, 66 Geary St., San Francisco. 27tf*

The Banner owes the Colma Record an apology. In last week's issue we published an article regarding the good work of Supervisor Casey on the roads of his district, which should have been credited to the Record. Whether the mistake was ours or the printers, we are unable to say. However, the credit is due, and we humbly apologize to Brother Brown for the mistake.—San Bruno Banner.

As Ellis C. Johnson, Republican candidate for Justice of the Peace, was leaving Colma Hall last Saturday evening after attending the Protestant S. S. entertainment, he sprained his ankle badly while boarding a car by stepping on a small round stone. The sprain proved so bad that he was confined to his bed for several days, but is now improving and will soon be able to continue in his campaign work.

The Record has received many friendly calls during the week in its new building and the congratulatory words and good wishes for continued success are certainly appreciated to the fullest extent. A number of letters of congratulation have also been received. While our building is not entirely completed, still we are quite pleasantly situated and can extend a glad welcome to those who kindly wish to call. Remember the place, corner of Mission road and Theta avenue, Vista Grande—two blocks south of Knowles Hall.

The Green Star Saloon and Colma Hall, near the entrance of the Italian cemetery, narrowly escaped destruction by fire Wednesday morning. About 2 a. m. the fire was discovered in a small store soom of the Green Star and was soon burning fiercely. John Biechle, proprietor of the Colma Hall, was aroused and soon led in an effective effort to extinguish the flames. But for his quick action and the assistance of C. P. Lambert, Madrigali & Stralla, proprietors of the Green Star, and others, the building would have soon been doomed and with it a large barn adjoining that would undoubtedly have destroyed the Colma Hotel. The origin of the fire was no doubt accidental, likely caused by a cigar or cigarette thrown in some sawdust.

The San Bruno Banner last week contained the announcement that Edw. W. Netherton had laid down the editorial pen and would be succeeded by F. M. Cale. Mr. Netherton is a brilliant gentleman, a forceful writer and a whole-souled, honest and enterprising citizen that any community should be proud of. In his efforts toward the harmonization of the local differences that have retarded the best interests of San Bruno for so many years, the Record, with the eyes of an uninterested outsider and therefore without prejudice, has followed him carefully and ever been impressed with his apparent honesty of purpose, a character who should be met half way. To Mr. Cale the Record extends a hearty welcome to the journalistic field of San Mateo County.

Dr. Rowland's New Office Hours.

Because of the rapidly increasing demand for his services, Dr. P. D. Rowland, physician and surgeon of the German Hospital, will now be found at the Knowles Building, Hillcrest, between the hours of 2:00 and 4:00 p. m., as well as 7:00 to 8:30 p. m., as heretofore. Residence, 117 Peoria street, near Green avenue, Crocker Tract. Phone Mission 7270. *

Here's A Good Buy.

A lot on Mission road, close to the new school house site, 25½x104 feet. Terms, ten per cent down; balance $10 per month. Price of lot $800. See Theo. Loventhal, office 5824 Mission street, near Sickels avenue, between 1 and 5 p. m., daily; 9 to 5 Sunday. tf*

WEEK'S DOINGS OF THE WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD

News From All Points of the Compass by Wire and by Wireless.

Important Events From Oyster Bay to Mombasa Presented in Pithy Paragraphs.

Dallas, Tex.—Forty-five million dollars worth of automobiles are in use in Texas.

Washington.— Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York has been definitely slated for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

New York.—J. Pierpont Morgan has enriched his collection of art treasures and antiques by the purchase of 86 ancient watches for $3,000,000.

New York.—The cornerstone of a monument to mark the grave of the late Edward H. Harriman at Arden, N. Y., has been laid by Mrs. Harrman.

New York.— Columbia University, following the example of the University of Chicago, has established a students' bank as a branch of the college activities.

Berne, Switzerland.—George Chavez, the Peruvian aviator, who made a remarkable flight over the Alps into Italy recently, is dead as a result of injuries received when he alighted.

Washington.—The New Orleans Mint has been closed by order of Secretary MacVeagh of the Treasury Department. San Francisco and Philadelphia will do all the coinage work hereafter.

South Bend, Ind.—Alimony in the sum of $145,000 was awared Mrs. Badden Talcott after a divorce had been granted her. She and her husband had been married 44 years. Talcott is worth $400,000.

Houston, Tex.—An agreement has been reached between the officials of the Southern Pacific Railroad and and representatives of the car repairing department of the road, providing for an increase in wages.

Bisbee, Ariz.—Fire at Naco, a little town nine miles from here, raged for two hours, threatening the complete destruction of the place, but was finally extinguished after a valiant fight, with a loss of $30,000.

Houston, Tex.—In their hurry the two men who partially looted a Southern Pacific mail car near Avondale, La., overlooked just $250,000. Packages of currency aggregating this amount were aboard the car at the time of the robbery.

Guthrie, Okla.—Enraged at some fancied affront, Coal Black, an Indian, killed Thomas Simmons, a veteran of the Spanish-American war. The Indian, who possesses great physical strength, used only his bare fists in beating Simmons to death.

St. Petersburg.—Count Tolstoi has refused the Nobel peace prize. He recommended that it be given to the religious sect known as the Doukhobors, who are the most pronounced adversaries of war. The Count refused to receive the same prize three years ago.

Washington.—China is declared to be on the verge of another upheaval similar to the Boxer uprising and the lives of foreigners are in jeopardy. Recent advices from Government officials in China express the belief that an outbreak at any time would not surprise them.

San Jose, Costa Rica.—Facing each other with drawn revolvers on the outskirts of the city, General Toledo and General Vascos, veterans under Presidents Zelaya and Madriz in Nicaragua, fought for their honor recently. Vascos was almost instantly killed, while Toledo received a wound from which he may not recover.

New York.—Justice E. Gavgan in the Supreme Court ruled favorably on the application by the three step-children of the late George Crocker, the California millionaire, for a writ restraining his executors from selling the Crocker house in this city to carry out the provisions of his will, giving $1,500,000 to Columbia University for research in the cause and cure of cancer, from which he had long been a sufferer.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

RATS CAUSE OF GHOST SCARE

Rodents Pull Electric Wire, Causing the Light to Rise and Fall and Frightening Men.

There are probably few persons who would confess to a belief in ghosts, spirits, specters, or spooks, as told in stories. But when some mysterious circumstance occurs at night time they are among the first to think of ghosts as an explanation of the phenomenon.

This, perhaps, was the case with Elmer Sampson and Art Anderson, who were startled and mystified as they were sitting in the office of a livery barn one evening recently when the electric light hanging from the ceiling began to rise and fall.

It is said that Mr. Anderson, who thought a ghost was in the attic, suggested that they give chase to it with a pail of water. It was finally decided that Mr. Anderson should get a lantern, while Mr. Sampson got a ladder, that they might investigate the attic for the cause of the disturbance.

The young men felt relieved at finding that two huge rats had been tugging away at an old umbrella, the handle of which had become hooked behind the electric light wire. Every time the rats pulled on the umbrella the lamp would rise.

WEARING ROSES DANGEROUS

Trainer Attacked When She Pins Blossoms to Corsage—Beasts Mistake Them for Meat.

A lion tamer came from her hot tent and sat down for a chat.

"An admirer, in my younger days," she said, "once sent me a bouquet of red roses, and I wore them in the ring to do my act. They came near doing for me. I had got my eight lions arranged in their pyramid when the lion at the top saw the red roses in my corsage. He mistook them for meat—lions have poor sight—and down he leapt. He came for me open-mouthed. Though I fired a blank cartridge in his face, he made with his paw a sweep at the roses that ripped me open from chin to waist. The other lions bounded forward. They weren't angry. They were hungry. I had intelligence enough to perceive that, and just as they were leaping on me I tore off my roses and threw them across the ring.

"The big brutes left me at once, and while they sniffed the roses with disappointed growls I staggered out of the iron door. I was young at the time, young and light-headed, or I'd have known better than to wear anything red amongst hungry and near-sighted lions."

How Thackeray Worked.

If ecarte is to be held responsible for Thackeray's appearance as an author, his erratic methods of work contributed equally to his early death. He wrote invariably with the printer's devil in attendance.

"I can conceive nothing more harassing in the literary way," wrote Motley to his wife in 1858, "than Thackeray's way of living from hand to mouth. I mean in regard to the way he furnishes food to the printer's devil. Here he is just finishing the number that must appear in a few days. Of course, whether ill or well, stupid or fertile, he must produce the same amount of fun, pathos or sentiment. His gun must be regularly loaded and discharged at command. I should think it would wear his life out."

Motley's fears were realized within a few years.

Art Leads Language and Science.

The fact is that art is working far ahead of language as well as of science, realizing for us, by all manner of suggestions and exaggerations, effects for which as yet we have no name; nay, for which we may never perhaps have a direct name, for the reason that these effects do not enter very largely into the necessities of life. Hence alone is that suspicion of vagueness that often hangs about the purpose of a romance; it is clear enough to us in thought; but we are not used to consider anything clear until we are able to formulate it in words, and analytical language has not been sufficiently shaped to that end. . . . It is not that there is anything blurred or indefinite in the impression left with us, it is just because the impression is so very definite after its own kind, that we find it hard to fit it exactly with the expressions of our philosophical speech.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Points for Church-Goers.

A clergyman was smoking a cigar under an oak.

"My congregation coughed this morning," he said, "I could hardly make myself heard. It was most annoying."

"Well," said the physician, "the next time they cough, tell them to press the upper lip just beneath the nose. Pressing the nerves in that quarter will stop the most obstinate cough, and, by the same token, it will stop a sneeze too.

"I'll tell you how to stop the hiccoughs. You press hard on the cheek, right in front of the ear. Those nerves there control the hiccoughs as money controls politics. You need only press—the nerves will do the rest."

CALIFORNIA'S WINE CISTERN

This Huge Tank is the Largest in the World, Carved From Solid Rock.

One of the show places of northern California is the Italian-Swiss colony's immense dry wine vineyard and winery at Asti in Sonoma county, which is also famous as being the section where Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, has conducted most of his wonderful experiments with flowers and fruits.

At Asti is the largest wine tank in the world. This great cistern is virtually a huge subterranean lake of wine, carved from the solid rock and lined with a two foot thickness of Portland cement, with a glazed surface. The upper sides and roof are of reinforced concrete topped by a unique center dome built of rough rocks. This mighty tank contains enough ruby vintage for a whole nation to toast its heroes with and is just 10 times as large as the great tun at Heidelberg.

To be precise, the Asti cistern is 84 feet long, 34 feet wide and 25 feet high, and its contents would provide a glass each to 16,000,000 people. An idea of its great size may be gained from the fact that when it was first emptied a hundred couples joined in a gay ball within it, to the music of a large military band.

The cistern was built to conserve the wine until an opportune time arrived for selling it, and to make large blends and maintain from year to year the same type and character. In this tremendous underground concrete receptacle the ruddy vintage, hermetically enclosed and safe from outside influences, mellows and ripens.

HE WAS A MARTYR TO ART

Rheumatics Were Bad, but He Kept on That His Womankind Might Enjoy Advantages.

Those who know the gallery of the Pitti palace in Florence will remember its long and painful staircase. Climbing this one chill February day, I came upon the limping figure of an acquaintance. He was a gentle, God-fearing, harmless man, who the year before had retired from the paint business in Detroit, and had been borne abroad by a wife and daughter, who were hot from the study of art under the auspices of some local woman's club.

"It's the cold rooms we live in," he explained pathetically. "I never had the rheumatism before this winter."

He had hobbled as far as a comparatively little known, relatively unimportant room of portraits. I expressed surprise as he started to turn in there.

"It's about the only thing left I haven't done," he said. "I didn't want much to come today—the rheumatics were bad again—but they said 'Courage, one more try,' and here I am."

He smiled patiently, faintly, and then suddenly he seemed caught up by emotion.

"I don't know as I was ever meant for this," he broke out. "I try. This studying art is all very well, but oh, the pain in the legs afterward!"

One must laugh. But one must cry, too. I heard of his death a year later, and I actually believe he was martyred that his womankind might not lack advantages.—Delineator.

Pronunciation of "July."

The Spenserian pronunciation of the word July is not by any means dead yet. In English country districts the accent is still commonly put on the first syllable, while in Scotland that pronunciation is the general one. But the word does not then rhyme with "duly," for the second syllable is as clearly pronounced as if it were accented. Indeed, "July" might almost be included in the small list of English spondees, which is generally held to consist solely of "Amen" and "Goodby." "Goodby" has always seemed to the writer a very doubtful specimen, for it is seldom that one hears its two syllables equally accented. Another unrecognized spondee is, if one acepts the rural pronunciation, the name of the month April. Millions of Englishmen pronounce it slowly and deliberately "Ay-pril."

Value of Being Sociable.

To simply live alone, with no provision for the gratification of the social instincts, is apt to prove too severe a strain upon the reserve forces of even the happiest marriage. There is some excuse outside the home wherein no thought is given to social pleasure, while the wife is apt to grow petty and personal, and so less attractive as she shuts herself away from intercourse with others, says Woman's Life. This dropping out is very easy, but even when prosperity comes, and large social functions are possible, it is too late to gain that most valuable possession, friendship, which is entirely independent of financial success. To have and to hold a place in the social life of the world is not only the right but the duty of the young wife who desires to have a home in its truest and best senses.

The Blight of Luxury.

"You don't want to elect that man again," said the person who will stoop to any device. "He is wholly unfitted to represent you. Why, I saw him eating pie with a knife!"

"I guess you're right," replied Farmer Corntossel. "When he was out here among us plain people he didn't want no silver-plated implement. He'd grab his pie in his naked fist, jes' like one of us feller citizens

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

LIND NAMED FOR GOVERNOR GREATLY AGAINST HIS WILL

A VERY perplexing condition of affairs in connection with the gubernatorial nomination confronts the Democratic party in Minnesota. In direct opposition to the wishes of former Gov. John Lind, the latter was unanimously nominated for governor at the Democratic state convention held in Minneapolis. Mr. Lind had repeatedly refused to even consider entering the race for governor, despite the earnest entreaties of his friends in all parts of the Gopher state. He is now prominent in Minneapolis, where he makes his home, and at present is on a trip to the northwest. While the Democrats were in convention a telegram was received from Mr. Lind in which he flatly refused to have his name brought before the convention.

The convention itself was one of the most exciting in the history of Democracy in Minnesota. A peculiar state of affairs prevailed. All the delegates were of one mind in considering Lind as the strongest nominee the party could put forward, but while one-half of the delegates insisted upon nominating him despite his wishes, the other half were equally insistent that the ex-governor's telegram be heeded. For three hours pandemonium reigned, no other name being considered. At last the faction bent on nominating Mr. Lind gained control of the convention and his name was placed at the head of the ticket. Later the nomination was made unanimous. Mr. Lind wired from Seattle and then from Alaska that he would not be a candidate.

When informed of the action of the convention Mr. Lind said: "I have repeatedly stated that I could not and would not accept the nomination." Should he adhere to this resolution it will be necessary to again call the Democratic convention into an extraordinary session in order to name another candidate.

Among his other protests Mr. Lind wrote to Frank A. Day, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, as follows: "Nearly a year ago I informed you I had decided irrevocably never again to take part in politics as a candidate for office. I would regard it as downright folly for the convention to nominate a man for the head of the ticket who has been declared ineligible by the legislature. Under the circumstances you will appreciate the impossibility of my accepting the nomination."

Mr. Lind was the first Democrat to be elected governor of Minnesota and he is immensely popular throughout the state.

FORMER KANSAS SENATOR MAKING FOURTH FORTUNE

J. R. BURTON, former United States senator from Kansas, who served a term in the Iron county (Mo.) jail for practising law before a federal department while he was a United States senator, and who was so poor at that time that no effort was made to collect the $2,500 fine, is becoming wealthy and has been made the defendant in a suit to collect $40,000, which is said to be one-half the profits of a land deal which Burton engineered.

When Burton was released from jail he did not have enough money left to buy the law books for an office at Abilene. He had some wealthy friends, and they gave him a start by taking stock in a weekly newspaper which he established. The paper made some money, and now Burton owns a daily at Salina. Burton had used all his salary as a senator and his income from his Kansas law practise in trying to keep out of jail. He was not only sent to jail, but was sentenced to pay a fine of $2,500. Through a technical error in the commitment papers, this fine cannot be collected except through special court proceedings, and the government may take up the case at any time.

Burton has been buying Texas ranches and cutting the big properties into small farms and selling these farms to eastern buyers. One deal alone is said to have brought Burton $80,000, and it is this one that the suit has been filed against him for a division of this amount in profits. He is interested in another huge deal, involving a purchase price of $1,000,000, and it is said that his share from this will net him $200,000 before the end of the year.

Burton is now amassing his fourth fortune. He made and lost two fortunes as a lawyer and then became a politician and was elected to the United States senate. He was in comfortable circumstances through his law practise in Kansas and his salary as a senator, and then he was appointed an attorney for a St. Louis corporation and appeared before some departments in Washington as the attorney for this company. This was in violation of a federal statute and Burton was prosecuted and convicted. He lost all the money he had in fighting this case.

THIS GERMAN SAID TO BE MOST FAMOUS ELECTRICIAN

ASK anyone on the street to name the man who knows most about electricity, and ten to one you'll get either Edison or Westinghouse for answer. Ask the same question of anyone in the electrical profession, and the reply will always be "Steinmetz of the 'General Electric.'" One, you see, is popular impression; the other is expert knowledge, says a writer in Human Life.

Steinmetz? Never heard of him! Exactly; no one has ever heard of him, outside of his profession. He's that sort. He's a mysterious little man, a Lilliputian in body, a giant in mind. He can walk under a four-foot bar, is as shy as a debutante, modest as they make 'em, and works so quietly by himself that you'd never know he was around. Yet this diminutive German, who was walking up Broadway, a penniless immigrant, 20 years ago, is now top man in his line, and the 18,000 men of the General Electric company get their electrical lore from him. He is paid $75,000 as a yearly salary. The hundred and more important inventions he has made all stand in the name of his company. He has hidden his remarkable and little-known genius behind the company by which he is employed. That is why the world has never heard of him.

Steinmetz owes his presence in this country to too much socialistic activity abroad some couple of decades ago. While a young student at the University of Breslau he edited a Socialistic paper so successfully that the government got after him. He made good his escape to Switzerland, however, locating at Zurich and going through the experience of living on $7.50 a month. This was the royalty payment he received for having published a textbook on astronomy. His roommate, a year later, was ordered to America by the German police authorities, and Steinmetz took the fates by the forelock and went along, too.

A long and discouraging search for work finally landed him as a draftsman in the Eichemeyer shops at Yonkers. In two years he had kicked his drafting board into a cobweb corner, and was climbing up on the payroll of the concern as a member of the experimental staff. Five years later the General Electric company had absorbed the Eichemeyer outfit, and Mr. Steinmetz had become their chief expert.

CANADA'S DEVELOPMENT IS DUE TO EXPERIMENTAL FARM

CANADA'S system of experimental farms is one of the most interesting and perhaps the most original feature of the Dominion government. To the experimental farm, without doubt, more than to any other factor, is due the splendid development of the northwest dominion today. Through 23 years, Dr. William Saunders, the head of the system, has worked untiringly and the results have been great. His first connection with the service was in 1885, when he was a business man making a hobby of horticulture. At that time he was sent abroad to study agricultural work in other nations, and upon his return he was made director of five experimental farms about to be organized. Since then, under his guidance, the work has progressed by leaps and bounds. The potential yield of every acre of Canadian farm land has been increased; fruit has ben successfully raised on the north plains, and besides this, there has been established a great educational extension service for the training of the young Canadian farmer.

The keystone of this experimental farm system in Canada is the so-called central farm, near Ottawa. The first branch farm was established between Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and this was followed by a farm at Brandon, for Manitoba. Then came a branch for the northwest territories, which was placed at Indian Head, and others have been established since.

These experimental farms have been of great value to Canada, enabling her to take an inventory of her agricultural resources and to know the possibilities of her land

ROBBED OF HER HAPPINESS

Woman Not Well Because Husband Does Not Kick at Size of Bills—Misses His Grumbling.

"You are not looking well, Mrs. Willington."

"No; I haven't slept well lately."

"What's the trouble? Has the hot weather affected you?"

"Oh, no, it isn't that."

"I'll tell you what it is. You ought to give up the practise of drinking coffee at night. I know a lot of people who toss awake all night after they have been out to a late dinner and finished with coffee. I had to quit it myself."

"I'm sure that isn't the cause of my trouble."

"Have you seen a doctor?"

"No. A doctor couldn't help me any."

"But how can you tell until you go to one and let him examine you?"

"Well, if you must know, I'm worrying about my husband. He hasn't kicked at the size of the bills lately, and he's been so kind and even-tempered right along for a month or two that I feel almost sure he must be leading a double life. Ah, if he would only get to grumbling and making it disagreeable around the house again!"

All They Could Afford.

"Sir," said the indignant citizen, "I found a fishworm in my hydrant this morning."

"I'm very sorry," replied the complaint clerk, "that we cannot afford to supply you with fish, but at the present low rate for water the best we can do is to furnish bait."

MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

"Why was Doctor Gruet expelled from the medical society?"

"For unprofessional conduct."

"What did he do?"

"It was what he didn't do. He neglected an opportunity to perform an operation on a rich patient."

An Interruption.

Among the primary pupils enrolled in a Baltimore school there this term is the son of a prominent business man of that city.

One afternoon at close of school the youngster sought out his father in his office, to whom he said:

"Dad, I'm getting tired of school. I think I'll quit."

"Why," asked the astonished parent, "what's the matter, Tommy? I thought you were fond of going to school."

"So I am, dad," responded the youngster, repressing a yawn, "but it breaks up the day so."—Harper's Magazine.

Weighed In.

Picking up a sharp knife from the meat stand the customer extends it to the butcher with the remark:

"I haven't any use for it, but you may cut it off, and I'll take it along, anyhow."

"Cut what out?" gasps the astonished butcher.

"Your hand. You weighed it with the roast, you know, and I want all I pay for."—Life.

Not So Bad.

Mrs. Myles—You wasn't at the bridge party yesterday?

Mrs Styles—No; I was detained by sickness at home.

Mrs. Myles—So sorry! I hope your dear little dog Fido wasn't sick?

Mrs. Styles—Oh no; only one of the children!—Yonkers Statesman.

Unanswered Yet.

"Mamma," said little Harry, peering over the doughboard with much interest.

"What is it, dear?"

"If making bread makes white hands, like I've heard you tell sister, where does the dirt go to?"

Technical Explanation.

Assistant Editor—Where is the foreman today?

Compositor—He dropped 20 feet from his aeroplane last night and pied his form.

Unaccommodating.

Mr. Phunn—I tell you these railroads are a tyrannical lot.

Mr. Phann—You bet! I've even been at ball games that were called so the two teams would be able to catch their train.—Puck

LIBRARIES OF OLD

ANCIENTS STORED SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

Gatherings of the Present Day Really Are Very Little, If Any, Ahead of Those of the Past Generations.

In the matter of numbers the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris is generally accounted the first library in the world, with over 3,000,000 volumes. The British museum stands second with 2,000,000, and the Imperial library of St. Petersburg has about 1,500,000, which, also, are the figures to be assigned to the library of congress at Washington. The New York public library, according to some authorities, is in the same class as the big library at the national capital, and there are several libraries in the United States that display on their shelves more than one-half of a million volumes.

In a way, however, the modern libraries are far behind those of ancient times, when it is considered that, since the invention of printing, the accumulation of books for the great libraries has offered no very great difficulties; and that, in the case of the ancients, every volume of their collections must, perforce, be written by hand.

It is therefore somewhat startling to read that the Alexandrian library in Egypt numbered no less than 700,000 volumes two centuries before the Christian era. This library, founded B. C. 290 by Ptolemy Soter, entirely overshadowed the more or less mythical collections alleged to have preceded it, such as, for instance, that of Osymandyas, who reigned in Egypt, it is said, some 1700 years before Christ, and the library mentioned by Diodorus Siculus as having been set up at Susa, the capital of the Persian kings.

To the collection started by Ptolemy Soter there was added another by Ptolemy Philadelphus, which was in time further augmented until, as already stated, it numbered 300,000 volumes.

In 47 B. C. the library in that section of the Alexandrian institution known as the Bruchion (400,000 volumes) was accidentally consumed by fire during a visit by Julius Ceasar and his auxiliary soldiers. The library in the section known as the Serepeum, however, increased in numbers till it exceeded the whole of the former collections.

One interesting donation to this library was that of 200,000 volumes from the Peruragean library, presented by Mark Anthony to Cleopatra.

The library at Alexandria suffered plunderings on various occasions, but it remained practically intact until A. D. 650, when it was destroyed by the Saracens under orders of the Caliph Omar. Thus disappeared a noble collection that had endured some 930 years.

It is a curious fact, in view of the allegations of Omar, that, "if the writings of the Greeks agree with the Koran, they are useless, and need not be preserved; if they disagree with the Koran, they are pernicious, and ought to be destroyed," that Saracens should afterward collect large libraries of infidel literature, such as those at Tripolis in Syria, and at Cordova in Spain, which latter collection embraced 250,000 volumes.—Harper's Weekly.

An Odd Greeting.

A Milwaukee woman, who formerly hailed Appleton as her home, and who now delights in returning to that city to visit her father and mother, and her sisters and brothers who still live there, recently made a short trip to that city. She did not announce her coming and, of course, there was no one to meet her and escort her to the home. She traveled the way alone, however, and lugged her grip with her as the walk from the depot was short.

At the gate she met her seven-year-old nephew. Instead of shouting a happy greeting, he shoved his hands down into his pockets, and looked up at her rather pityingly:

"Gee, but youse has a poor baseball team in your town," he said.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

Same Thing, Anyway.

A philosophical individual once refused point blank to lend $50 to a bosom friend. "Well, I did not expect that of you," said the would-be borrower, rising and preparing to leave indignantly; "I will never forgive you for this refusal." "Of course you won't, my dear fellow," replied the philosopher, with the utmost calmness; "but if I'd lent you the $50, you wouldn't have paid me, and we should have quarreled about that; so it's as well to get the row over at once. Good morning."

Commercialized Sport.

"Why didn't you get up before the referee counted ten?" asked the disappointed backer.

"I was a little confused," confessed the vanquished pugilist. "I thought he was counting up gate receipts, and I was listening for bigger figures."—Washington Star.

Proving the Suddenness.

"Your poor husband met a sudden death, didn't he?"

"That's what we're trying to prove," replied the widow, "but the chauffeur swears he wasn't going over twenty miles an hour."

HIS HIDEOUS HEIRLOOM

By STACY E. BAKER

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Miss Harriet Herlien was eccentric, and her eccentricity led her to extremes when, at her death, she willed a time-worn and hideous bureau to her favorite nephew—and nothing else.

Marvin Chapman debated long on whether to favor the relic of an artless manufacturer with resting room, or relegate it to a second-hand emporium. In the end love and a certain respect for the old lady won; the bureau was installed in the otherwise up-to-date apartments of the young man.

Miss Harriet Herlien had been a highly esteemed woman, aggressive in word and action. She had a shrewd mind, calculating, keen.

Chapman, who had not seen his aunt for a number of years, remembered her as a sharp-eyed old lady, silver-haired and always garbed in black.

The bureau amused the friends of the young artist, and laughing congratulations were given Chapman on having secured so handsome an antique. He volunteered no explanations. The bureau became a permanent fixture in his rooms.

Chpaman was an artist of much talent, but, as yet, little success. He managed, by rigid economy, to live within his all-to-small income, and keep up appearances. Meanwhile, the spotlight of publicity was gradually coming closer.

The youth had always believed that his aunt was a woman of vast wealth and that he was to inherit all of her fortune. Believing this, he had made no effort to husband his own little money. Now he realized his mistake—this leaning on possibilities—for his dream was farther away from him than ever—and he had imagined it most tangible, and of bound-to-come-true construction.

But, after all, even if the little country studio, far away from the stress and clamor of the town, were eliminated, and the constant production of "pot boilers" was always to be a necessity, the heart of the dream was still left to him. The heart of the dream, the radiant center around which all these thoughts and visions of the future revolved, was—Annette Leya!

The young artist had known the girl for years. They had been fellow students in Paris, and her dark eyes, studded beneath perfect brows, had

In the End Love and a Certain Respect for the Old Lady Won.

made their strong appeal to him long before he had become acquainted with her. Above and beyond her perfect figure, her rare poise; above and beyond all these, the magnetism of her personality had claimed him, and he knew in his heart that there never could be any other.

The youth had been a keen boy, fresh from the country in those days, and what the girl could have found in him was a mystery. To be sure, the aquiline nose, the firm, frank eyes and the fighting jaw told of victories to come; but, as a general rule, young girls are not able to judge of such things.

Both Chapman and the girl were now back in New York, and the friendship had long since ripened to an engagement and a full understanding. Annette's career as an artist was in the same state as that of her sweetheart.

"I think it is rather quaint," complimented Miss Leya, upon her first glimpse of the monstrosity. Nevertheless, her enthusiasm broke to no line frenzy. Polite fabrications came to the girl with difficulty. Her perfect lips and her rather serious profile were consistently above trivial word vagaries.

Several months after the installation of the heirloom Chapman received a caller.

"My name is Cummings," introduced the elderly person, having calmly helped himself to a chair. He removed an ancient tile and mopped the shining dome of his head with a gaudy handkerchief. "You have never met me, sir, but your late aunt—a most estimable woman—insisted that I call on you when in the city. We were friends," he finished simply.

The keen eyes of the caller roamed about the room, resting at last upon a little door leading to a chamber. Just visible from where he sat was the freak gift that had descended to Chapman.

The artist noted the curious glance of the visitor. "That bureau," he laughed, "was my inheritance. Aunt Harriet willed it to me. If I had followed first impressions the thing wouldn't be here now, but—well, Aunt was a good old soul, and she certainly must have thought something of the old affair or I wouldn't have been inflicted with it. Her sentiments are mine. I shall stand by that ancient chest of drawers until grim death relieves me of its guardianship."

"I wouldn't mind owning it myself," confessed Cummings. "I'll give you twice what the thing cost—just to own it for a keepsake, you know."

"It is not for sale," answered Chapman.

"I will give," said the old man, sticking to the subject, "just $100 for the clap-trap. Better take it."

"It is not for sale," reiterated Chapman, patiently. "Can't you understand, sir? It is not for sale."

"One thousand dollars," exclaimed the old man, "and not a cent more, by jing! No, sir, not a cent more!"

"You had better see a doctor," suggested Chapman.

"That bureau isn't worth a cent to anyone but me. It is old, dilapidated and hideous."

Cummings had already started for the door. "I see we can't do business," he called back to the surprised Chapman. "Good-by."

The painter stared after his eccentric visitor. "Crazy," he ejaculated. "Mad as a March hare! Some old lover of aunt's, probably, and he wanted that—er—thing as a keepsake. Jove! who would have supposed romance existed in such a frame?"

Nevertheless, and despite his firm and indignant refusal of Cummings's offer, Chapman had been tempted. One thousand dollars meant a lot to him.

Annette laughed when he told her. "Why, boy," she said, softly, "you don't know yourself as well as I know you." One slim hand rested on his arm. "Your visitor couldn't have bought that bureau for $50,000, I know."

A week later Chapman received this letter:

"Dear Mr. Chapman:

"In calling upon you recently I did so acting in the capacity of your late aunt's legal adviser, and as the administrator of her estate. The legacy of the bureau was a test. If you kept it an allotted time and refused to dispose of it for even such a ridiculously large sum as I offered you it would prove your love for her and the rest of the estate was to come to you.

"You have won, and in the face of great temptation. Congratulations.

"The property amounts to over $100,000. Call upon me as soon as possible for more explicit information. Very truly,

"C. C. Cummings."

"It pays," said Annette Leya, who was present at the opening of the letter, "to cherish heirlooms."

He Was Too Enthusiastic.

Hank Dobbs was noted as an "honest" horse trader. He would not lie about a horse. He would merely suppress the truth. Incidentally he always beat the customer who dealt with him. The way he could slur over the defects and buzz about the virtues of an animal amounted to genius.

Once Hank was trying to sell a neighbor a horse that had an eye which was nearly sightless. The neighbor knew Hank would not lie outright to him, so he questioned the horse trader as to the various points of the brute.

"How about his eyesight? Can he see out of both eyes?"

"Sure," said Hank, "he's got good eyes.' Here he leaned forward, his eyes fairly scintillating with suppressed honesty. "One eye is particularly good!"

Hank's enthusiasm for the truth had carried him too far. The deal was off.

As a Refrigerator.

Jerome S. McWade, on the Cunard pier in New York, was talking about last month's long and terrible heat wave.

"The heat wave," he said, "caused comic as well as tragic happenings. For instance:

"Late on a hot afternoon a guard at the Metropolitan museum, entering the hall of sculptures, was amazed to see a fat, red-faced man seated on the knee of a marble Venus.

"The guard could hardly believe his eyes. He advanced hurriedly. Yes, it was true. The fat man sat on the Venus' white lap, his arms were around her neck, and his head lay on her shoulder.

"'Say, what are you doin' there?' the scandalized guard demanded.

"'It's all—hic—all ri', guard,' replied the fat man. 'I'm just coolin' off a bit—hic—thash all.'"

Death Rate Among German Babies.

The figures of the present infant mortality alarm Germany, where the fact that there is a notable increase is evident from the statistics just published. Out of 2,000,000 persons born alive last year in the empire 351,000 died under the age of one year, a record exceeding 17 per cent.

The highest mortality by kingdoms is Bavaria, 22 per cent; the lowest, 16.8 per cent, is in Prussia. As compared with the British Isles the infant mortality in Germany is very high. In the former the general percentage is 10.6, the rate of mortality varying from 11.8 per cent in England and Wales, where it is highest, to 9.2 per cent in Ireland, where it is lowest.—America

MODES of the MOMENT

Trouville-Deauville.

THE season here has opened very brilliantly. Already all the most important villas at Trouville and Deauville are occupied, and well-known faces are to be seen at every hour of the day on the sea front annd in the casinos.

People have very often wondered at the continued success of Trouville as a fashionable seaside resort.' They have said, and with reason, that it is not a specially pretty place; that there is little or no shade to be found there in the hot August weather, and that though the famous "planches" make a most desirable walk on a fine summer morning, this fact does not account for the favor that is extended by our most exclusive Parisiennes to the exotic little north coast watering place, writes Mme. de Villiers in the Boston Globe.

The fact is that Trouville is, and has long been, the fashion. And when that is said—all is said. Other places may be much more attractive from many points of view, but the Parisiennes, and the fashionable society women of England and America, elect to spend the first three weeks of each August at Trouville-Deauville, and nothing can make them do otherwise.

I have remarked more than once in these pages, that at Trouville white costumes almost always reign supreme. There is something about the air of this particular watering place which demands white or very pale-tinted costumes, for morning wear at any rate. Of course it is true that a great many colored tussah and shantung suits are to be seen on the sea front, but taking the matter as a whole it may be said that pure white costumes have it all their own way.

Morning Walk in Order.

This season fashion, and the beauty doctors, have decided that a very early walk on the sea front must be taken by our society women. Indeed, even in Paris it is becoming more and more the fashion to take exceedingly early walks in the Bois de Boulogne. The beauty doctor of today turns his attention specially to health, and he insists that there is nothing better for the health, and especially for the complexion, than a quick walk in the keen, fresh air of early morning. Some of the ultra-fashionable Parisiennes are just now making a point of being out on the sea front as early as 6 in the morning, and it is quite amusing to see how determined they are to take the required number of turns on the plank walk which reaches from the long piers to the big hotel at the far end of the place.

Up and down, six, eight or ten times! Then a glass of hot milk at an open-air restaurant, then again a couple of turns and home to the petit dejeuner and the rest cure. And then again at 11 o'clock the sea front is crowded with exquisitely dressed women, the sands are crowded with bathers and with critics who take delight in looking on, and the brilliant little rue de Paris is crowded with shoppers.

Suits of White Shantung.

I think the most successful suits of the present season are those made of pure white shantung, the material of a fine quality and sufficiently heavy to hang well in a plain coat and skirt. There is something very cool and summerlike about shantung. It is more suitable for tailored costumes than tussah, and in pure white it is eminently attractive.

I saw this morning, on the planches, an ideal little suit of this order. It was worn by the Comtesse Pieri, who is very fair and most graceful of figure. The skirt was, of course, short—all the skirts of the present day are short except those expressly intended for evening wear—and there was a plain hem, about 10 inches deep, into which the supple material was slightly gathered. The smart little coat, which was of medium length, was semi-tight, and it had an immense sailor collar which was thickly covered with white soutache braiding. There were deep gantlet cuffs turned back on the three-quarter length sleeves, and these cuffs were also covered with braiding. In front the coat was held together by loops of white silk soutache and flat buttons of mother-of-pearl set in rims of silver. With this dainty little costume a shirt waist of the finest batiste was worn. It was entirely hand made and the tucks down the fronts were rather wide and were hemstitched. Attached to the front of the waist, at the left side and falling over the coat, was an immense pleated frill of batiste inset with valenciennes. At the top, at the shoulder, this frill must have been 10 inches wide, and then it tapered away to nothing at the waist. It was very full and very finely plaited and the valenciennes insertions were of the finest quality and of the old yellow shade.

Fashion's Latest Fad.

These side frills are the latest fad in the world of fashion. They are not really new, as we had something very like them with us last season, but they seem new because of their extraordinary size at the top. They are eminently smart and make the simplest tailored suit look up-to-date and attractive.

Another excellent suit seen on the planches this morning was of navy blue shantung. In this case the skirt was short and quite plain; it could not have measured more than two yards around the extreme hem. The coat was neither long nor short, and was closely molded to the figure, with large revers of flowered foulard, ivory flowers on a navy ground. A loose tie of black silk appeared under the collar and revers, and the ends were knotted in front and allowed to fall over the dress. With this suit a flat Tuscan hat was worn, which had the high crown completely surrounded by poppies and corn and the brim lined with black taffetas.

These Tuscan hats, flat in the brim and rather high in the crown, are very fashionable this season. They are infinitely becoming when lined with black or navy blue taffetas and when trimmed with large bows of taffetas or velvet, or with a quantity of vivid flowers.

The inclination of the moment is to lower the crowns of the hats and at the same time to widen the brims.

Whether this fashion will survive the fall is a moot point. It does not often happen that exaggeratedly large brimmed hats continue in fashion in the winter as they are inconvenient in many ways, especially in

A beautiful robe worn by Princess Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge, of blac. pompadour silk over black satin, with tablier of Venetian lace.

Paris, where the winds of heaven blow unceasingly and with great vigor. But for the fall the wide-brimmed hat, with the rather low crown, will continue the rage, and it certainly is picturesque and attractive. This style of hat looks particularly well when worn with race dresses of crepe de chine or soft silk muslin. It belongs entirely to the picture order.

Elbow Sleeves and Low Neck.

At Trouville the elbow sleeve is ubiquitous—and the low neck. Every second woman appears in sleeves which barely reach the elbow, and in many cases, in the afternoon, the dresses are cut so low at the neck that they seem like evening frocks, put on by mistake.

It takes a little time to get used to this decollete style, in the day time, but when once the eyes have grown accustomed to the unexpected outline one realizes that the low neck presents many attractions. Of course everything depends on just how it is arranged. Only a woman of very beautiful skin, and of very refined taste, can adopt such a remarkable fashion as this with advantage.

I have indicated one of the newest styles of low necks on the sketch which shows a dress worn by Princess Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge. It is a casino gown and was worn at a charity concert given the other afternoon. The long tunic was of pompadour silk, worn over a princess robe of black satin, and the curiously fashioned tablier was of splendid old venetian lace. On the corsage there was a most original arrangement of black satin, which rested on the skin at the neck. This style would inevitably prove very trying to any but a pretty and elegant woman and I need hardly point out that this idea of permitting the plain black satin to rest on the skin would need to be adopted with great care. Nevertheless the effect in this case was wholly admirable and the gown had a great success.

Women's Winter Boots.

Black Russia and dull calf are prominent among materials for street boots, with a strong and steady interest in patent leather in combination with cloth, suede or kid topping for dress boots.

Heels 1¾ and 1⅞ inches high, used with short forepart models.

Toes round, for the west; a longer toe, with French suggestion, for the east.

PREPARING FOR THE ORDEAL

Advice to Young Man Who Intends to Travel in a Pullman for the First Time.

To the young man who is planning to pass a night for the first time in a sleeping car a few general instructions may be given.

For six months preceding your trip practise removing your clothing while lying on your back on the floor beneath your bed. Also practise putting on the various articles of your wearing apparel while standing on the back of your head and your heels. You will find this to be not only splendid exercise, but also very amusing, if you have a well-developed sense of humor. Try coaxing your shirt beneath your waistband while you assume the shape of a rainbow, with your stomach touching the slats of your bed and your head and heels digging into the carpet. Owing to the peculiar properties of the law of gravitation you will find this an instructive experiment.

Now you are ready to start. Approach the train carelessly, give your grips to the porter, saunter into the car and pick out your section with a blase air. If the new Pullman rates are in effect you will notice that if you contracted for an upper berth it is appreciably lower than the lower berth, which is higher than the higher berth. That is to say, the higher berth is not so high as the lower berth, while the lower berth is much higher than the lower berth, which is higher than the higher berth, and—but perhaps it is just as well to leave you to settle this matter with the conductor. It is a mere detail, anyway.

What's that? Why may you not dress in the toilet room of the car?

You can't. It will be full of a fat man with soap behind his ears. His back will block the doorway while he tries to take a bath in the hand basin. No, the fat man is not required under the interstate commerce law. He is a natural phenomenon and cannot be sidestepped or otherwise avoided.

Luxury of Ancient Eggs.

A chef, discussing the evils of cold storage, said with a smile:

"And yet the Chinese, who are great gourmets, adore eggs three or four years old, eggs that have turned quite green.

"Don't think they are ordinary bad eggs, these green chaps, though. If you've eaten Chinese food—geish y nain, yok amey, sea slugs, birds' nest soup—you'll know better than that. The Chinese are gourmets and their ancient eggs are ripened like fine cheese.

"It is a science. The eggs, I believe, spend nine months in a hot temperature, buried in sawdust, another nine months in a cool temperature, buried in chalk, and so forth and so on.

"They are green in the end, and they have an unpleasant, putrid odor. But Roquefort cheese is green, and its odor too, is putrid and unpleasant.

"Mr. Wu, when he last dined here, told me that green eggs of the 1905 vintage cost two to three dollars apiece in Canton."

Woman Is Watchmaker.

Mrs. Tula Warburg said recently in an interview in New York that she believes that she is the only woman watchmaker in the country. Her father was a Swiss, but had moved to Norway, and there carried on his trade, and the girl was all her life interested in the work. She married and when her husband died she had $300 only, but a determination to keep the children in school and to earn her own living and theirs. The only thing she knew anything about was watchmaking, so she started out ringing the door bells of houses and offering to put the clocks in order. The first day she earned 25 cents, but she soon built up a little trade, and then she tried staying at home and having the work sent to her. She says the work is the best kind for women, and, as she has made a success of it, can recommend it.

A Banteress.

"The summer girl," said Miss Marie Tempest, at a tea in New York, "is the nicest thing in America. What would the seashore be without her? In her pretty frocks and bathing dresses she brightens up the seashore like the sunshine. Sometimes she makes it warm like the sunshine, too.

"She has a ready wit. Once, on a moonlit, wave-washed pier, I heard a summer girl bantering a young man.

"'It's love,' said the young man, reproachfully, as she disengaged her waist from his arm. 'It's love that makes the world go round.'

"'I know it,' she answered, pushing him away, all the same, 'and that is why we summer girls are so giddy.'"

A Woman in Distress.

"Oh, dear," sighed Mrs. Ponsonby. "I can't understand the sporting page at all."

"What's the matter now?" asked Mr. Ponsonby.

"A baseball writer says that Patsy McSwat was sent to the tall timber because he couldn't connect with a sufficient number of bingles. Does that mean that he didn't pay his board bill?"

Center of Toughness.

Inquiring Tourist—Would you call this a tough town?

Stray Native—Tough? Say, stranger, when we have Old Home week here, detectives from all over the country come and pick out just who they want!—Puck.

CAP and BELLS

FOUR LADIES IN DISCUSSION

What Man Overheard While Dining at Restaurant—Women All Talked at Same Time.

A man dining alone at a restaurant the other night was observed to smile hugely as he listened to the prattle of four ladies seated immediately behind him. They were discussing divergent topics, and, as is usual in such cases, they were all talking at the same time. This is the result as it reached the man's ears:

"Thank goodness, my Polly is blessed—"

"With a calf's head and a pig's face—"

"I love to see little Johnny well dressed—"

"In the fish kettle over a charcoal fire—"

"To see the darlings dancing before one—"

"In the frying pan—"

"And to hear their guileless tongues—"

"Bubble and squeak—"

"I always see the children put to bed personally—"

"And smothered in onions—"

"And if they have been good babies, I invariably order—"

"The heart to be stuffed and roasted, the gizzard to be peppered, and the sole to be fried—"

And so on, and so on.

Her Little Jest.

The man who goes about selling those little Swiss clocks stopped at the wayside cottage.

"Lady," he said, politely, "let me sell you one of these tiny timepieces. They are very simple and even the works are wood."

"Gracious!" exclaimed the humorous housewife, with a merry twinkle in her eye, "I should imagine those clocks would be dangerous to have around in the summer."

"Dangerous in the summer? Why so, ma'am?"

"Why, on account of the wood ticks."

Lunchoom Taffy.

"Bring me a plain steak," ordered the new patron in the lunch room.

"Yes, sir," responded the pretty waitress.

"And some plain potatoes."

"I have your order, sir."

"And some plain bread."

"Gracious, sir, you must think we keep everything plain in here?"

"Yes, everything is plain, but the waitress."

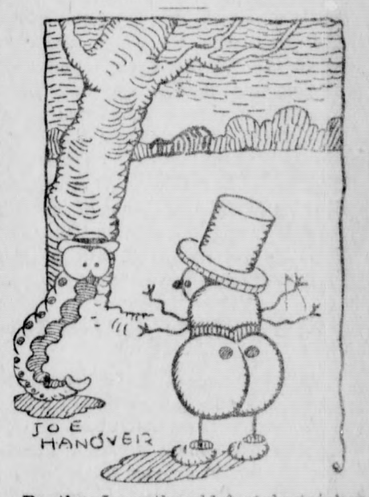
And when the boss was not looking she slipped him two wedges of apple pie gratis.

Rejected.

Howard—How did you make your wife stop buying your ties?

Coward—I told her I'd let her pick out my ties for me if she'd let me choose the style of hair dressing for her.—Life.

SO MANY FEET.



Beetle—I see the old foot doctor has an automobile. He must be making money these days.

Willie Worm—Why not? Nearly all his patients are centipedes.

Near.

"Did I understand you to say he was a near relative of yours?"

"Yes. He is a second cousin."

"I shouldn't call that very near."

"But he's Scotch."

The Philosopher of Folly.

"Many a girl can learn to love a man," says the philosopher of folly, "if the man has enough money to pay for her education."

No Other Excuse.

Tom—And was theirs a love match?

Jack—It must have been; they were both quite wealthy.

COLMA RECORD

Published Weekly

J. L. BROWN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TERMS:

One Year, in advance $1.50
Six Months, " ..... .75
Three Months, " ..... .40

Advertising rates on application

Office in Knowles Hall Building, Hillcrest

145 UNION LABEL TRADES UNION PRINTING COUNCIL SAN FRANCISCO 145

PHONE MISSION 2786

(San Francisco Exchange)

Entered as second-class matter October 19, 1909 at the postoffice at Colma, California, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1910.

AVIATIOR BROOKINS BEATS FRANCE AND SETS RECORD

Makes Biplane Flight of 187 Miles With But Two Stops in 7 Hours.

Springfield, Ill.—Aviator Walter Brookins alighted in the fair grounds here seven hours and 12 minutes after leaving Chicago. He sailed his Wright biplane the 187 miles with two stops. The first stop was for water, oil and gasoline; the second because his pump had broken and the engine had become hot.

Brookins, in his long sail, broke the long distance continuous flight record, and thereby won the $10,000 prize offered by the Chicago Record-Herald, which conducted the flight.

Brookins reached the fair grounds eight minutes before the station was reached by the Illinois Central fast special train. He made the dip to alight at 4:27 p. m., making 7 hours and 12 minutes elapsed time from the start in Chicago. The actual flying time was five hours 44 minutes, an average flying rate of 33 miles an hour.

Only water, oil and gasoline stood between Brookins and a continuous sustained flight between Chicago and Springfield. He said that when his arms tired he set the steering apparatus with his knees and rested, and in this way was prepared to travel almost any distance.

Brookins broke the previous American record for cross-country flight made by Glenn H. Curtiss on May 29th, when he flew from Albany to New York, 137 miles.

He also broke the previous American record for sustained flight made by Charles K. Hamilton on June 13th, when he flew 86 miles without coming to the ground.

MAY REVIVE WHIPPING-POST TO PUT CHECK ON CRIMINALS

Paris Contemplates Return to Lash to Stop Apache Misdeeds.

Paris.—Paris is shuddering at an almost unprecedented wave of crime sweeping over the city. So-called "Apaches" or thugs dominate the poorer quarters of the city, and they have no fear of the police or of prison sentences. The laws against carrying arms are ignored, and the men and boys in the underworld of Paris seem to be as quick as the old-time American "bad man" to whip out a revolver to avenge a fancied slight.

In this extremity the authorities are even considering the revival of the cat-o'-nine-tails as they have revived the guillotine. Flogging was used effectively in the French penal colonies several decades ago, and also in England, but was abandoned in the face of public sentiment. The leading newspapers, supported by several Senators and Deputies, now assert that flogging is the only means of checking Apache crimes. When the Chamber of Deputies reconvenes it will probably undertake immediate prison reforms.

Murderous Rioting on Circus Train.

Augusta, Ga.—Following serious rioting aboard the first section of a circus train enroute from Columbus, S. C., to Augusta, in which a white man was shot to death, a negro forced to jump from the rapidly moving car, and an attempt made to rob employes of the circus, wholesale arrests were made by the Augusta police on the arrival of the train here. Three negroes, one of whom confessed a part in the trouble on the train, are in jail, charged with murderous rioting.

Actor Shot in Back.

Guthrie, Okla.—A letter received here from Clarence A. Miller, American Consul at Tampico, Mexico, gives details of the murder there on September 10th of Thomas B. Green of Lawton, Okla., a promoter of vaudeville theatricals. According to the Consul's letter, Green was shot in the back by a Mexican policeman while in the city jail at Tampico. Green had been arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace.

Infernal Machines Responsible In Los Angeles Outrage

Los Angeles.—A terrific explosion, distressing in detail and appalling in its consequences, completely demolished the six-story building occupied by the Los Angeles Times, killing at least 20 employes and injuring more than a score who barely escaped with their lives, at 1:10 o'clock on the morning of October 1. Simultaneous with the blast, the gas ignited from the bursted pipes throughout the building, and the flames leaped from a hundred windows and darted far above the roof.

The working force of the Times numbers about 175, but about 50 employes had left within a half hour before with the winding up of the first edition.

The scenes that followed the explosion and fire are indescribable. Men cut off from ordinary exits by flames darting from every side, rushed hither and thither, looking for means of escape, and were forced finally to jump from second and third story windows to the street below.

Most of the serious injuries were the results of these leaps for life. Even this opportunity of escape was denied to those who are numbered among the missing, most of whom were buried under the ruins. They died crushed to death under the crumbling walls, or suffocated by the smoke and flames.

Several men were seen by spectators come to the upper windows a few minutes after the fire started and wave and cry for help. The firemen failed to get the ladders up quickly enough and the flames burst out below them. Nets were stretched and the people at the windows were called to jump. Many did and they alighted safely. Others hesitated, and fell back into the flames.

The building of the Baumgart Publishing Company, adjoining the Times, was almost completely destroyed together with the plant of the Weekly Graphic.

The city had hardly awakened to a knowledge of the fullness of the disaster when the news that a dynamite bomb had been found under the residence of Felix Zeehandelaar, secretary of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, swelled the excitement.

The bomb, one of the clockwork kind, containing 15 sitcks of dynamite, had been timed to do its work at the exact moment that the explosion occurred in the Times building, but some flaw in its mechanism had failed to explode on time. The finding of this bomb was succeeded by the discovery of another under the windows of the Wiltshire Boulevard residence of General Harrison Gray Otsi, president of the Times-Mirror Company and editor-in-chief of the Times. This bomb was concealed in a valise and hidden under some bushes. It was discovered, thrown into the street, and exploded tearing up the ground and doing other minor damage.

One hundred men were put at work digging for the bodies believed to be buried in the ruins of the Times building. Late in the afternoon the first body was recovered. It was that of J. Wesley Reaves, private secretary to Assistant General Manager Harry Chandler, and was found where Mr. Chandler had left him a few minutes before the explosion. Only the unusual circumstance that his wife had called for Mr. Chandler to take him home before his usual hour had saved him from a like fate.

As soon as they could be reached, the Mayor called the City Council into extraordinary session, and $25,000 was appropriated to be used for the purpose of finding the alleged dynamiters

A conference was also held between the labor leaders and the Chief of Police, and it was mutually decided to call off a labor demonstration that had been planned for Monday against an anti-picketing ordinance recently passed by the Council and under which a large number of arrests have been made and men sent to jail.

The first step taken in the direction of ascertaining who are the guilty parties was the appointment of an investigating committee of five. One of the committee is William Mulholland, superintendent of the Los Angeles Acqueduct, the big municipal water project. Mr. Mulholland has identified one of the sticks of dynaite found in the Zeehandelaar bomb by its wrapping as part of a shipment for the acqueduct made from Giant, Cal., September 20.

A reward of $7,500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons responsible for the dynamiting of the Los Angeles Times building was made by Secretary Treasurer O. A. Tveitmoe of the State Building Trades Council.

General Otis, owner and editor of the Times, arrived from Mexico during the day and was met at the depot by 200 members of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association. A telegram which preceded him read as follows:

"Imperial Junctionn, Cal.—Harry Chandler, the Times, Los Angeles, Cal.: Your wire with its terrible news only reached me this morning. Am amazed at the desperation of the criminal conspirators in destroying the Times building and slaying its loyal defenders, whose loss I deeply deplore, but the Times will live on, bravely defending the vital and essential principle of industrial freedom under the law, which must yet triumph in the entire nation. I will be home at 3:30. Meet me at the station."

A disavowal for the responsibility of dynamiting the Times has been issued by the strike committee of the metal trades, the members of which have been on strike for some months, and between which organization and the Times there has been great bitterness. The comittee's statement follows:

"The union labor men in Los Angeles deeply deplore the loss of life and injury in the explosion and fire at the Times plant. The union declares that the statement in the Times that the explosion was caused by some person or persons connected with organized labor here or elsewhere is false. Ever since the beginning of union labor here violence of every sort has been condemned in public and private. No union man has been permitted to commit any act of violence, be it ever so slight, nor have the unions failed to rigorously demand that their members obey the laws.

We believe that success can only be won by peaceful reasoning and showing the laboring man his rights and duties.

"We therefore deny unequivocally that the unions, nor any union man in our knowledge, had anything to do with any violence against the Times' employes or property.

"We stand ready and willing to do all in our power to aid in a thorough investigation of the explosion."

Repulsive Malady of the Hindu Must Stop Influx

San Francisco.—An effective dam to the torrent of Hindu immigration that has been surging the shores of the Pacific Coast at a speed of 5000 of India's riff-raff a year has been discovered by Dr. M. W. Glover of the Angel Island Hospital.

Sixty-five per cent of the turbaned natives of the Punjab are infected with hookworm! After a careful examination of 17 applicants among the hordes of Hindu laborers awaiting admission to this port, Dr. Glover has found 12 to be the victims of this loathsome malady. This dangerous and contagious disease is the most dreaded in medical annals and spreads at an alarming rate.

Though the average Hindu, from time immemorial, has been peculiarly susceptible to many abhorrent physical afflictions, he has had little difficulty in effecting an entrance to San Francisco. The comparative ease with which India's unfortunate sons have gained entrance to California has raised a storm of protest, but as yet little has been done to abate the evil.

Dr. Glover's discovery is expected to bring about the necessary remedy, as the Federal statutes debar aliens from landing in the United States who are victims of dangerous diseases. Thousands of Japanese have been denied admission because of their sufferings from trachoma upon the certificate of the surgeons at Angel Island, and there is no appeal afforded them from deportation.

The hookworm is admitted by the medical profession as a far more dangerous malady, and it is thought by the opponents of the Hindu invasion that Dr. Glover's discovery will successfully stem the tide of India natives that has been a menace to the white labor market here.

The alleged leniency of Immigration Commissioner North to the Hindu influx can be of no avail now, say the exclusionists, who are preparing to place the matter before the National Immigraton Board, now sitting in Washington on matters affecting the conduct of Hart H. North in his administration of the affairs of the local immigration service.

All Hindus who arrive hereafter will be held for examination, and those found to be victims of the hookworm will be deported at once.

Other aliens seeking admission here will also be inspected for this repulsive ailment, and it is expected that more than two-thirds of the applicants will be deported for this malady alone. Two Chinamen who have been subjected to the hookworm examination have been found to possess the contagious disease.

PAINTS ENAMELS THE ACME QUALITY KIND STAINS VARNISHES

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished, or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

5 Strong Reasons for Fall Painting

1. The wood is thoroughly dry.
Summer's sun has removed all moisture.
2. Paint penetrates deeper into dry wood.
The deeper it goes the better it holds.
3. Fall weather is warm, dry and dependable.
Little danger of cold, damp, rainy days, which endanger the durability of the paint.
4. Wet weather decays and destroys unprotected surfaces.
Lack of paint means unsightly and less valuable property.
5. Fall painting keeps out winter moisture.
The greatest enemy to the life and beauty of all structures.

Ask us about *ACME QUALITY HOUSE PAINT.* It insures the greatest protection and beauty, at the least cost per year of service. Questions cheerfully answered.

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

2401 San Jose Avenue San Francisco, California

Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268

Read the Colma Record
AND YOU WILL GET
THE NEWS

Job Printing

ENVELOPES
LETTER HEADS
STATEMENTS
BILL-HEADS
QUARTER CARDS
CALLING CARDS
DANCE PROGRAM
INVITATIONS

AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN THE PRINTING LINE

UNION LABEL RECORD QUICK WORK

PHONE MISSION 2786

First Printing Office Ever Established in Colma Distc.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848 F. O. E. meets every Thursday evening in Colma Hall at 8:30 p. m.

GEO. W. SAVAGE, Worthy President.
ANTONE STURLA, Secretary.

Visiting brothers welcome.

OLIVE GROVE, No. 116, U. A. O. D. Meets every Friday night in Colma Hall, Colma, Cal., at 8:30.

JOSEPH CAVALLI, Noble Arch.

WM. SPELLMAN, Secretary.

Visiting brothers welcome.

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30 and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. Olney Kinkead Walker, pastor (Res., 211 Crocker Bvd.). Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.
Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.
Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.
Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.
Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M.
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:

6:05 A. M.
11:56 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

G. W. TAYLOR
Postmaster.

VISTA GRANDE POSTOFFICE

Open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays and holidays 8 A. M. to 12 M.
Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M.
Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.

E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

C. MADRIGALI G. STRALL
GREEN STAR
Saloon and Hotel
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Raviola and Chicken Dinners Sundays. Hot Lunch Daily
Dancing Every Sunday
Mission Road COLMA, near Italian Cemeteriy

W. J. SWEENEY
Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing
Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed.
Horses sent for and delivered.
WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.
MISSION ROAD, Near Lake Avenue
Next to the Cottage

BENASSINI & MASSAGLI
Practical Horseshoers
AND
General Jobbing Blacksmiths
Wagon Manufacturers
PLOW WORK, FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED
Colma, Cal.

J. J. FAHEY W. P. FAHEY
HILLCREST BAR
FAHEY BROS., Props.
Junction Mission Road and San Jose Ave.
Terminus of Owl Car Line
HILLCREST CALIFORNIA

COLMA RESORT
JOS. SILICANI & SON, Props.
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Board and Lodging by the Week and Month
Private Dining Room for Ladies
COLMA, San Mateo Co., CAL

W. G. BEATTIE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours—2 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. Sunday by appointment.
Office and Residence, San Pedro Avenue
Colma Phone COLMA, CAL.

Have Your
SIGNS
Painted by
Hillcrest, "FONT" California
Phone, Mission 2275

W. PASSAGLIA & CO.
Practical Horseshoer
AND GENERAL
JOBBING BLACKSMITH
First-Class Work Guaranteed
PLOW WORK
Mission Road, Colma, San Mateo County, Cal

THAT CLASS OF BAD BOYS

Sunday School Attendance Enforced With Trunk Straps by God-Fearing Parents.

Every Sunday school in the old days had its class of bad boys. They would not have been there had not God-fearing and consecrated parents with trunk straps persuaded them that such attendance was for their best good.

A long-suffering and saintly mother-in-Israel usually taught the bad boy class, because she felt that it was her duty. And she would rather have died than shirk her duty! It would have been easier to have died! A mean boy by himself is pretty bad. But put from seven to ten of him in a class, and the way the combination acts and thinks would disgrace the reform school.

Last summer on a visit to the old home I met several of these bad boys. Two of them were in the legislature—perhaps a national ending—and two others represented the community in the penitentiary. One was in business in the town and several had "gone west" and were trying to pick a living out of reluctant communities in that section.

I have often wondered if the Sunday school did that bunch any particular good. Water is certainly wasted on a horse that is not thirsty. Still, if we are going to take a trip through the desert, is it not our duty to lead the horse up to the watering trough, and kick him once or twice in the ribs, even if he will not drink?—Exchange.

SOUL RESEMBLES EASTER EGG

Man Leaves Body in St. Louis Boarding House and Goes Traveling With Spirits.

A gentleman who in his mundane existence goes under the name of Hermanus Ruebenguhl left his body in a St. Louis boarding house, he says, and went traveling in his unclad soul. He reports an enjoyable trip and a very sociable time with kindred spirits with whom he hobnobbed while on his journey.

All the souls he met were about the size and shape of goose eggs, but colored according to their characters. Blue souls, for example, were superstitious; red, bloodthirsty; white, uncultured. High livers had pink bands or dots on the soul eggshell; humorists were green, and brown souls were deceptive and not to be trusted.

A mass meeting of assorted souls must look like a collection of Easter eggs if Mr. Ruebenguhl's facts are reliable. He is relating his experience in a lecture tour of the middle west, and apparently is expecting to keep soul and body together with the proceeds.

Health.

The body has rights, and we have duties toward it. The body is the lifelong companion of the mind, and it cannot be unimportant how it is treated.

One unbridled passion is enough to destroy the beauty of life. One excess, if it does no more, can mar the grace and harmony of the whole. "He that striveth for the mastery must be temperate in all things."

The duty of a wise care for health is bigger than merely adding to our personal happiness. To a large extent it determines the efficiency of our lives. Many a man learns after it is too late that he would have been fit for better and more work if he had always preserved the sane and sensible bearing toward the laws of health and life which experience teaches. No one in these days has any excuse for ignorance of the common practical rules of health. There are a good many popular books on the subject.—Hugh Black.

Mother of 13 at 35.

Perhaps the limelight of publicity never would have shone on the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Seiglar of East 23d street if the gauntlet had not been thrown down.

Somebody down in Pensacola, Fla., sent out a news dispatch to the effect that there lived there the mother of thirteen children at 37 years. Six of the Florida children were twins too, and for this the Missouri family believes the Florida folk should be penalized a few points. None of the Missourians are twins. And the Missouri mother was only 35 when the thirteenth baby was born. This, Mr. and Mrs. Seiglar believe, should establish incontestably for Missouri the record.

They didn't appear at all grieved over the situation when a visitor called. All of the children are at home—the eldest is 19 and the youngest 4½. Six are girls and six are boys. A son died in infancy. None is married.—Kansas City Star.

Big Haul From a Georgia Tree.

A telephone message from Terrell, Catawba county, Georgia, furnishes the following interesting story.

Monday afternoon Luther and Lester Sherrill, Fred Settlemire, Ransom and Walter Eades sallied forth to rob a "bee tree," and taking their axes they began chopping on the butt of an old red oak tree measuring three and one-half feet in diameter. It was not a great while until they struck hollow and to their delight as well as suprise out walked an old possum. After carefully fastening her to a split limb another raid was made, when nineteen baby possums were captured. The tree was finally felled and from nearer the top they caught two pretty gray squirrels, captured a swarm of bees and gathered a small quantity of honey

AIRSHIPS FOR ARMY

General Wood Joins in Demand for Their Adoption.

Next Congress Will Be Asked for an Appropriation of $500,000 that the Signal Office May Push Experiments.

Washington.—Major-General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army, and Maj. George O. Squier, acting chief signal officer, are authority for the statement that efforts to obtain funds from congress at the next session, for an equipment of aeroplanes, would be doubled.

This decision has just been reached, following the conclusion of the signal office that the aeroplane in its present state "is recognized by every power to

Major-General Wood.

be a satisfactory complement of its military and naval services."

The amount wanted will be $500,000, according to Major Squier, although this estimate may be increased at conferences to be held in November between Secretary of War Dickinson and Secretary of the Navy Meyer. It is understood that President Taft will urge congress to appropriate the money in his annual message.

In its future experiments the United States will be the first nation to try to combine wireless telegraphy with the aeroplane. Major Squire said this is one of the many possible uses of the aero, which, he added, is in every sense of the word an engine of offense and defense.

Activity by Foreign Nations.

The urgent need of the aerial equipment for the United States army is now much more apparent than ever. Major Squier, who has just returned from Europe, where he witnessed the maneuvers of the armies and navies of several nations, found unusual activity in this new branch of the service. Germany has a special battallion; England allots its dirigibles to the navy and the aeroplanes to the army; France has a mixed system, while the United States has placed it in the care of the signal office, which is equal to a joint ownership by the army and navy.

Major Squier said that the aeroplane today is in a comparative state of perfection, taking into consideration every difficulty it is likely to encounter. The United States, in owning a Wright biplane of a model two years old, has an engine that has since been outclassed by the improved machines used so successfully by Glenn H. Curtiss, Charles K. Hamilton and Louis Paulhan in their long-distance flights.

"There is no limit to the possibilities of the aeroplanes," said General Wood. "I am heartily in favor of experimenting as much as possible in this new branch of science, which has no limit, in view of the limitless field—the air—it has to itself.

Need Funds for Development.

"It may be one year, it may be more, but sooner or later the aeroplane will be the greatest factor of the century in the world's affairs. For these reasons I shall use my influence to the utmost to obtain funds from congress to enable the army to carry on experiments and trials.

"What I have said heretofore, especially in favor of the dirigible balloon, is not to be construed as being a statement against the utility or the possibility of the aeroplane. Just at present the dirigible can carry more men and more supplies, and is, perhaps, more dependable than the flying machine. But this will not preclude my favoring the aeroplane for the army.

"To do all this we must have funds, of course, and it is my hope that we shall be able to get a generous amount so that no pains need be spared in doing everything we can to bring out the salient points of the craft that promises so much."

The activity of the foreign nations in aerial military preparations was worth noting," said Major Squier. "I have witnessed many of the meets and experiments, and the success that attended them is certainly promising.

"The trials in the United States, which has been the first country to recognize and bring out the possibility of long-distance aviation when the Wright brothers flew from Fort Myer to Alexandria and back for a bonus of more than $30,000, came to a standstill many months ago because of lack of funds.

Instrument of Offense and Defense.

"I sincerely hope that we can align ourselves with the other powers in this problem. For there is no limit to the aeroplane. As it stands today it is the recognized complement of the powers' armament. It is an instrument of offense and defense, and, disassociating it from militarism, its good qualities and services will be of untold benefit to humanity.

"Just at present, while congress has designated the signal office as having authority over aeroplanes and dirigibles, we have neither the funds nor the required number of men for an organized aerial corps.

"We shall again submit a request for an appropriation, and if congress considers it favorably we shall not lose much time in bringing ourselves to the front. Aeroplanes have changed in mechanism since two years ago, if not in general contour, and those of today are vastly superior to the ones of the recent past. There is less guesswork about traveling in them."

Asked about the possibilities of firing or dropping projectiles from an aeroplane in flight, especially at a high altitude, Major Squier said:

"Evidence so far in our possession shows that the chances are favorable to the aeroplane.

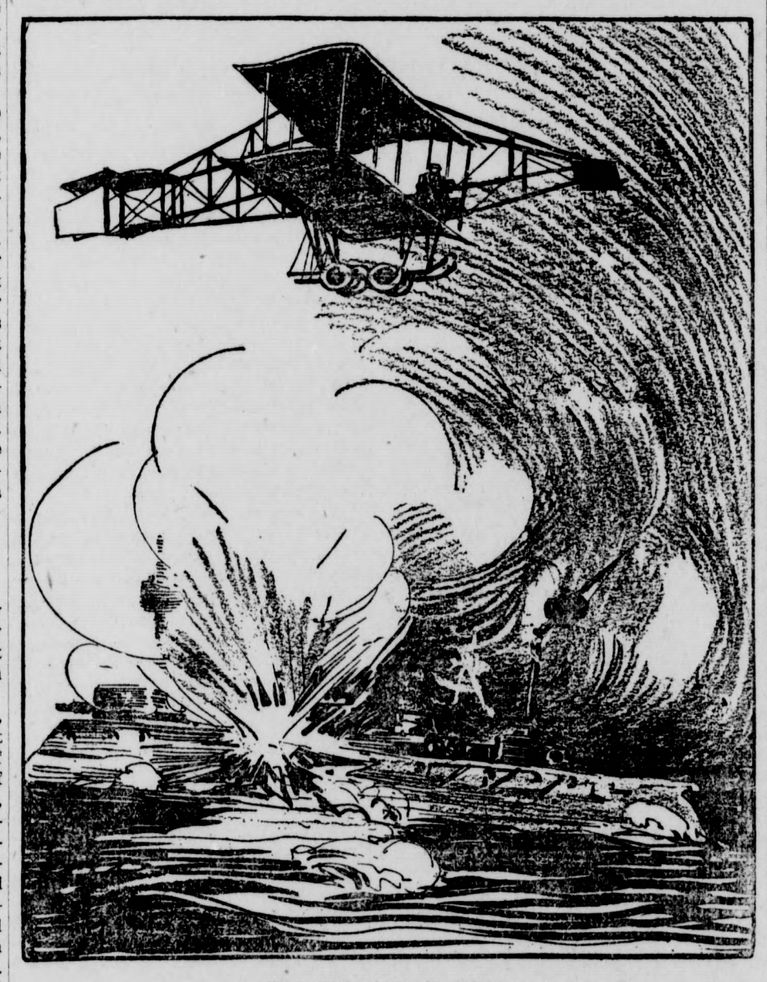
Accurate Dropping Tests.

"In our few experimental flights oranges and pieces of lead pipe have been thrown down. I do not yet know what marksmanship was obtained, but that hits are not difficult is known. Reports from everywhere that experiments of this sort have been made show the aeroplane in a creditable performance.

"Signaling from aeroplanes has not yet been attempted, the wireless having, so far, been attached only to the dirigibles. Yet the receiving wire could be hung from the aeroplane just as it is from the basket of the balloon. It is so slight and of so little weight that it would not affect the craft's balance or direction in the air.

"Briefly, there are so many good points in favor of this science that we shall never cease in our activity to do everything we can to bring it out and demonstrate its usefulness to the government and to the people in general."

It is learned that Secretaries Dickinson and Meyer had reached a favorable understanding about aeroplanes, and that this was of a character that would lead the president to make special reference to the appropriation of $500,000 in his forthcoming message



The Aeroplane in War.

CRESCENT
Phone Mission 2954
Mouldings, Turnings, Brackets, Frame Drawers, Blinds, Etc
MILL & LUMBER CO.
1900 San Jose Ave. & Havelock St.
One block below Onandago Ave.

MRS. M. A. JOHNSON
DRY GOODS FANCY GOODS PATTERNS
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, BELTS, ETC.
Ready-to-wear Clothing for Children. Men's Furnishings, Etc.
TRIMMED HATS---FLOWERS
The Vista Grande P. O. has been moved to this store
Money Orders Issued and Cashed
614 MISSION ROAD NEAR VISTA AVE.

MISSION TRACT GROCERY
H. L. CARMICHAEL, Proprietor
Staple and Fancy Groceries
FRESH FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.
Corner Mission Road and Merced Ave. VISTA GRANDE

HARRY VIETTE
DEALER IN
Cigars and Tobacco
MISSION ROAD AND SAN JOSE AVE.
All Cemeteries, Ocean View and San Mateo Cars Stop Here
5c Car Limit to HILLCREST

Phone Mission 6660
H. H. SMITH
DEALER IN
L-U-M-B-E-R
SEWER PIPE, PAINTS, OILS, ETC.
409 Los Angeles Ave., Mission Tract VISTA GRANDE, CAL.

CHICAGO and RETURN
$72.50
VIA
ANY DIRECT ROUTE
TICKETS SOLD
May 11, 12, 13, 14, 25, 26, 27
OTHER POINTS
OTHER RATES
OTHER DATES
} YES!
Ask or Write
E. SHELLINGSBURG, DIST. PASS. AGENT,
San Jose, Calif.
or
ANY AGENT
SOUTHERN PACIFIC

$1.50 THAT'S ALL
Will Secure The
COLMA RECORD
FOR A YEAR

Miss Prue's College Athlete

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was said of Miss Prue Bailey that she was good looking if she was old-fashioned. In her case they defined old fashioned to mean that she had never been in love nor given a young man a chance to fall in love with her. She had a certain dignity that frightened them. She had a way of questioning them that startled them. The moment a young man had arrived at her mother's doorstep twice she asked of him what his profession was to be; what use he was making of his time; how he was to render himself useful to his fellowmen and thereby his country. If he was a dawdler she had him running in ten minutes; if he had graduated for the law or medicine or the army and navy she criticized his delay in getting to work.

Miss Prue held that men were not made for puppets, and that it rested with each one whether he should be governor of a great state or a bump on a log. Yes; she was very old-fashioned about that. She had a brother Fred, who was in college. She was sure that he was wasting half his time. He was uncertain as to a profession, and she was morally certain that it must end in his using a shovel and pick in a ditch or turning out to be a confidence man.

What they differed on most, however, was college athletics. Fred made football, rowing, boxing and swimming his excuses for being short in his studies. She said they should be eliminated. She pointed to great generals, poets, statesmen, lawyers, engineers and others who were not athletic, and then she pointed to John

Demanded Her Purse.

L. Sullivan, who was. The argument always ended one way. Fred got mad and banged out of the room with:

"Oh, hang it all, a girl doesn't understand, you know! I wish you were not so old-fashioned. We've got to have athletics or—or—"

"Or there'd be no one to saw wood!" she would call after him.

When Scott Danforth, Fred's chum at college, caught sight of Miss Prue's photo she lacked six months of being twenty. It was six months later before he saw the original. He threw out many hints, but Fred fought shy. Danforth was an athlete. He ranked high as a swimmer, runner and boxer. He was a nice chap, with a nice family behind him, but if he came down to Shore Acres to pass a fortnight, there was Prue! She would go for the chum before he had been in the house a day. He was not a very glib talker, and she would get the best of him on all counts and hurt his feelings.

However, the day came when Fred appeared with his friend. The family liked Danforth at once; he liked them in return. Miss Prue, to leave the others out, liked him because he was big and strong and looked exactly as she had always pictured the discoverer of the north pole. There was no sentiment about it. He could stride over the ice, eat fat and stand 50 degrees below zero. For two days he was let alone, and Fred was feeling a great relief. Mr. Danforth had been trying to hop, skip and jump in the back yard to keep his muscles limbered up, when he was called into the house and asked:

"Mr. Danforth, do you go in for athletics in college?"

"Oh, by all means," he replied, before Brother Fred could catch his eye.

"Then you want to be the champion swimmer of the world?"

"Well, hardly, Miss Bailey."

"Do you hope to run faster or kick higher than any other American?"

"Well, you know—you know—"

"Mr. Danforth, we have some able jurists in this country," continued the girl as Brother Fred said something about going fishing.

"Y-e-s."

"Did they box their way to the bench? We have some rather famous admirals. Did they kick their way to those honorable positions?"

"N-o."

"We have some of the greatest financiers in the world. Did they first win prizes as runners or high jumpers?"

"I—I think not."

"Fred says you think of the law as a profession, but that you want two years in Europe first. Won't that be losing two years out of your profession? Will seeing Europe help you to plead your cases at the bar? Will the art of boxing give your clients more confidence in you?"

"Then—then you do not approve of college athletics?" Mr. Danforth managed to ask, as the beads of perspiration stood on his forehead.

"For boys who may be ill or who wish to straighten a crooked spine!"

There would have been more of it had not Fred carried his chum bodily from the room. When they were in the open air the latter said:

"Say, old man, I feel like a fool! Why, that sister of yours twisted me all around around her finger!"

"Oh, Prue's just old-fashioned, and you mustn't pay attention. She speaks right out, but she means all right."

Mr. Danforth was at once numbered with the list who had been run off. He was so scared that for the next three days he lived mostly on the outside of the house. Fred's sister was charming, but he saw by her eye that she hadn't said all she wanted to.

On a certain morning Miss Prue was going to invite the guest to walk with her to a piece of woodland in search of early flowers, but he had vanished with Fred.

She therefore took the jaunt by herself. A fair-sized river ran through the woods, and a few rods below there was a dam. Miss Prue had gathered a bouquet and was seated on a log when a couple of tramps turned in from the road and came to a halt and demanded her purse. She rose and screamed. A third tramp appeared. She screamed louder. Then she was roughly seized and borne toward the river, and after fighting for a minute she fainted away.

When the girl opened her eyes again her brother Fred was wiping her face with a wet handkerchief and calling her name. She sat up in a dazed way and looked around for the tramps. Three old hats and two ragged coats lay on the ground, but there were no tramps to be seen.

"Now, then, you listen to me," said Fred as he sat down and chafed her hand. "Scott and I were across the river fishing. We heard you yell,"

"And you rushed to my assistance?" she queried.

"I rushed? Not any! I stood there with my mouth open. It was Scott who rushed. Say, the water is as cold as ice, but he never stopped even to kick off his shoes. I rush? Yes, I rushed upstream for a boat!"

"But you attacked the tramps when you did land?"

"I attack the tramps? Why there weren't any to attack. Scott had chawed them to ribbons. Why, he had them yelling for mercy in fifty seconds."

"But you laid me on this bed of moss?"

"I laid? I laid nothing! I couldn't lift half of you. It was Scott. After licking the tramps he threw them into the river to go over the dam, and when I got here I sent him to the house to change his clothes. Look at me! Hear me! College athletics saved you, and by the great horn spoon if you don't fall in love with Scott Danforth and be new-fashioned I won't own you for a sister!"

It doesn't make any difference just how long it took Miss Prue to see things in another light. When Scott Danforth took that trip to Europe she went along as Mrs. Danforth.

GIRLS' IDEAS OF HUSBANDS

Particular About Income, But Few Inquire as to Results of "Wild Oats" Sowing.

The question of income is important, says Robert Haven Schauffler in Success Magazine. In every case the girls here studied were asked to estimate the lowest income which they would insist on for the possible husband. They named amounts ranging from $14 a week, the ambition of a dry goods clerk, in the northwest, to $58, which was insisted on by a private secretary in the suburbs of Philadelphia. The average was $29 a week, or roundly, $1,500 a year.

Very few would refuse a man because he had sown his "wild oats," and nearly all would confidently expect to reform him after marriage, forgetting that "mothers, not wives, are makers of men."

Despite the fact that modern science is coming more and more to the conclusion that tuberculosis is more an infectious than an inherited disease, business girls would almost unanimously refuse to marry a consumptive for fear of transmitting "the great white plague" to their children. But they would not think of even inquiring whether the "wild oats" in question had not cursed their lovers with a thing far more menacing to wife and offspring than tuberculosis — that curse which has recently been named "the great black plague." In fact, such a "murderous silence" has been maintained about this form of disease that an astonishingly small proportion of young girls know anything whatever about it; therefore, the average girl is ready to fall a victim to the first diseased coward who can win her hand. And yet, as a noted scientist declares, no other disease can rival this in its hideous influence upon parenthood and the future.

Usual Thing.

Mrs. Caudle—Henry, did you miss me the night I was away?

Mr. Caudle—No, I went to a lecture.—Boston Transcript.

Tobacco Crop Promising.

Tobacco growing in Hawaii is very promising, although it was started only two years ago.

Feathers in Style

THERE is a growing sentiment against wearing the plumage of birds, in varieties where cruelty must be practised to secure it. Women are learning to discriminate in this matter and to forego the wearing of plumage that promises to bring about the extinction of a species of beautiful wild birds or to inflict torture. A proud crest of dainty feathers torn from the back of a mother bird and the death of a nest full of fledglings by slow starvation, are not pleasant suggestions to flaunt with the group of sweeping aigrettes upon the head of beauty. For the wearer must be either uninformed, or indifferent, or unmindful of cruelty. None of the excuses will pass muster with intelligent people.

Aside from a very few sorts, the feathers we have worn recently and those we will wear, are made from the plumage of domestic or other edible birds. No cruelty is practised in securing them and thousands of people make a living by manufacturing the millinery trimmings made of them. Feather bands, sewed wings, pompons, breasts and mounted sprays—in fact, a world of airy and attractive decorations—are cleverly fashioned from the feathers of the turkey, chicken, pigeon, peacock and pheasant. These are bleached, dyed, eaten with acids, pieced and pasted until their origin is lost sight of. Other birds of bright plumage, such as the parrot, and birds like the blackbird and sparrow, of which there are myriads, are used, but they are not cruelly treated, unless sudden death is cruel.

The wearing of a bird upon the hat may be in questionable taste and at present one sees almost no birds, but any amount of plumage. Gradually the wearing of feathers may die out, but the signs of the times do not point that way. More plumage is shown now than ever before. Women should learn to discriminate in choosing it, and select those feathers which they may wear with an easy conscience. They are obliged to inform themselves in some states of the Union or run the risk of forfeiting their forbidden property. For laws have been passed and are enforced to protect certain birds, and one may not own their plumage.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

MAKES A DAINTY COSTUME

Design That Would Look Well in a Gray Zephyr, Spotted With Blue.

Gray zephyr spotted with blue would look pretty carried out in our design. The skirt has a panel front, which is continued in a deep band at the foot, and has the upper part gathered; it is also gathered at the waist. A panel

to match is taken down back and front, the sleeves being cut in with the sides. Lawn claudine cuffs and collar add a dainty finish.

Hat of blue straw, trimmed with gray net and roses.

Material required: Seven and one-half yards zephyr 30 inches wide.

Easy Way to Clean Lace Yokes.

If instead of taking lace yokes and cuffs out of dresses to wash when soiled they are rubbed with dry starch, then brushed thoroughly, the lace will look like new

PLEA FOR THE GROWING GIRL

Problem of Maternal Management That Is Worth Some Serious Consideration.

So many older women seem to think that because a girl of from fourteen to twenty or so is likely to be callow and sometimes forward and rather ridiculous in her pretentions of age and dignity she must be continually snubbed and "put down." They keep calling her "child" and laughing at her opinions and criticisms, and leaving her out of discussion and conversation, until some day they awake with a start to realize that the child is a woman, and a pert and embittered woman at that.

Of course, American girls are notorious for their unpleasant presumption, and there are many, many things which a girl in her teens is not competent to decide for herself, let alone for others; but there is no reason why a girl who really is growing up should be made to feel that she is always in the way and must be patronized when she is noticed at all. Give her at least a chance to feel that she is one of the family and that she is a step above the children in the nursery, whom she is likely so to despise.

Here, as elsewhere, "you will go most safely in the middle," and this rather delicate problem of maternal management will settle itself if consideration and common sense are learned on one side and taught on the other.—Exchange.

Short Skirts or Long?

There can be no doubt that the really short skirt has thoroughly established itself this spring. Of course, for walking and all outdoor games it is a delightful and most sensible fashion, but there is some question as to its beauty and suitability where the dressy afternoon frock or evening toilet is concerned. For the quite young woman who is still in her teens, or has recently quitted them, the short frock looks girlish and pretty, and is, moreover, very practical and comfortable. But with the older woman it is quite a different matter. She looks simply ridiculous in these fashionable curtailed skirts, and, far from giving her a girlish appearance, they add years to her apparent age.

Garters for Short Socks.

Garters for short socks for the kiddies are being made of hat rubber instead of the wider and more conspicuous garter rubber or the untidy nothing at all. Usually it is white, though for pink or blue socks it can easily be painted the color desired.

LIVELY TIME WITH PYTHON

Crew on British Gunboat Has Exciting Experience When Reptile Breaks Loose.

Once when the British gunboat Rattler was in eastern waters the crew had a lively time looking after a python on board that got loose.

Besides the python there was on board a big Borneo orangoutang. The python, which was 19 or 20 feet in length, having dined heartily on a deer about three weeks before, began to feel its appetite returning, and in searching about its box for a place of egress found one side in bad repair. It did not take the python long to come through the weak part, and, quite unobserved, it began its perambulations around the boat.

Seeing the orangoutang chained up a few yards off, the big snake invited itself to a dinner very much to its taste. It would have been all over with the orangoutang had not the quartermaster at that moment made the discovery that the two pets were about to be merged into one. He promptly cut the orangoutang loose.

The latter was up the masthead before any mischief could be done, and a lieutenant, the proprietor of the orangoutang, the quartermaster, and a member of the crew flung themselves upon the hungry python—one at the head, another at the tail, and a third in the middle.

Then the fun began, for the python wanted to get one of the aggressors nicely in its coils, and the men were determined it should be kept out in something as nearly approaching a straight line as possible.

For a minute it was the Laocoon group all over again, only in this case the three men and the snake were sprawling over the deck instead of standing upright in a classic attitude.

Reinforcements, however, arrived in hot haste, and about 20 bluejackets, each embracing a foot of python, reduced the reptile to comparative quiescence. The procession marched back to the python's box, coiled the creature inside, and shut it up. But the orangoutang sat aloft in the masthead a long time before he came to the conclusion that he was off the menu for the day.

NO MORE POLITICS FOR HIM

Abusive Campaign Tactics Causes Uncle Zeke to Lose Confidence in Fellow Citizens.

"Yes, sir," said Uncle Zeke, "politics is a dirty business. You don't ketch me mixin' in it any more. Never again. I know when I've had enough."

"You've been a candidate for office?"

"Wunst. That's enough for me."

"Got beat, did you?"

"Yes, sir. I got beat, but I didn't mind that. It was the loss of confidence in my feller citizens, the findin' out that our politics is rotten all through, and that you can't depend on a man's promises. That's what hurt."

"Was it an abusive campaign?"

"Abusive? They circulated a report that I had corns in the palms of my hands. They said I took out my false teeth when I ett my dinner, so I wouldn't wear 'em out. They charged me with cuttin' my stogies in two when I smoked 'em, so's to make 'em last longer. One o' the papers printed the story that my grandfather on my mother's side was an Algerian pirate. They got a man to swear that I never had my hair cut in the dark of the moon. They accused me of belongin' to a non-church church. They said I drunk my soup instead of eatin' it with a spoon. They said my breath always smelt of onions, and that my dog had fleas."

"What office were you running for?"

"I was runnin, sir," answered Uncle Zeke, with impressive dignity, "for the office of coroner."

Oriental Love.

It has been said many a time and oft that Oriental women have not been honored and loved enough. It is impossible for us to understand the heart and soul of races totally different in most respects from ours. Although they never do show it in the presence of a third person. Orientals love their women much indeed. Love by them is not shown publicly by soft words or kisses, pats and hugs. They are often called "henpecked," because they are so under the influence of their women. Love is the food of the Oriental soul. A few of the American women think they will love just so long as they are loved, and the consequences show a plenty in the divorce courts. Such "independent" spirit in love matters, such profit and loss and happy-go-lucky marriage ways strike an Oriental as gross, innate hopeless materialism, or else are utterly unintelligible to him.

Phosphorus in Human Body.

When a photographer attempts to make a flashlight picture in a darkened room he sometimes uses a long, thin metallic ribbon that blazes with fiendish intensity. There is a yard and a half of this metal in the body of the normal human being. Naturally, it is not in the form of a ribbon, but is scattered all through the cells in the shape of a metallic salt. The phosphorus and the magnesium ribbon are rather costly. Phosphorus is worth about one dollar a pound, and the match-making materials in the human tissues would sell for about $1.80 if weighed up over the druggist's counter in his prescription scales. An ounce and a half of magnesium costs 33 cents in the chemical markets.

JUST A FEW WORDS

ON THE FOLLY OF TAKING LIKES AND DISLIKES.

Analyzed the Practise Is as Ridiculous as It Is Injurious—Set Aside a Moment or Two and Reflect.

"I don't like that man," you say. Cut it, bo; cut it! the Baltimore Evening Sun remarks. You don't know what you're talking about. You're just making your head roar without making any headway toward the improvement of the world or adding to its intelligence. Just making a noise, that's all.

Don't like him, eh? Condemning everything about him. My, but that's a silly stunt, mighty silly. Besides, it isn't true.

A man is made of qualities and tendencies and things like that. A man's deeds don't make him at all. They are just signs of the qualities in him.

A whistle doesn't make a sawmill. It just tells you there's one in the vicinity. it isn't a sawmill because it whistles—it whistles because it's a sawmill. A bee isn't a bee because it makes honey—it makes honey because it's a bee.

Now, there are all sorts of qualities and impulses in a man—in every man. You know yourself that there is a fight between two or three elements in you before you do the commonest thing.

You don't like that other fellow, eh? Yes, you do, some of him.

Don't you know that quality in yourself that you think is so perfectly sweet and noble? The man whom you claim to hate has that quality. Maybe not so well developed as yours—maybe he hasn't had the chance to develop it. But he has it, and you should like that much of him, because he has it common with you.

That is true of every one of those qualities you recognize so proudly in yourself.

He has 'em, too!

Then that thing in him that you observed that led to your remark of condemnation—you've got it, boy, you've got it!

You may have succeeded in hiding it, or perhaps even in smothering it some and making it keep its head down and not have much to say about your actions, but you have that quality!

The thing that you deplore in the other man is somewhere in you, more or less dormant or undeveloped.

Maybe he has been placed in circumstances that developed almost irresistibly in him that the thing you have had a chance to kill off or hold in leash. But he has the quality, and you have it.

And that, even more than the likable quality he has in common with you, should make you his friend—at least should place you in the attitude of sympathetic willingness to be his friend if the useful opportunity ever offered.

Quit this hate, especially in hot weather.

Liking folks cools you off nicely and makes you fit in with the scheme of the universe.

Hate lifts your temper and your temperature, and you sweat and tickle and squirm and stew.

Besides, if you have sense and imagination enough to look at a thing from some other than your own narrowly selfish standpoint remember that time you found somebody else hated you—didn't that hurt you, clear to the heart?

Your hate hurts the other man just that way, and—well, don't do it. If he died tomorrow you couldn't look the Lord in the face.

Like folks!

Chewing Gum.

Chewing gum is nothing but chicle mixed with sugar and flavoring; and chicle is the gum of a tree that grows plentifully in Mexico and Central America and that of recent years has been cultivated on a large scale in Yucatan, where the American Chicle company owns several million acres of it. The chicle tree is not unlike the India rubber tree, and the gum was first shipped to America by men who believed that in it they had a perfect substitute for rubber. In this; however, they were mistaken, as it was found that the chicle gum was insoluble. Not to this day has any medium, acid or alkali, spirit or ether, been found that will dissolve it.

At the Desk.

Clerk—You cannot pay your bill?

Guest—I cannot.

Clerk—What do you mean by taking a room, if you haven't money enough to pay for it?"

Guest—I had money enough when I took it, but I knew nothing about the union rates for waiters and I have since given one a tip.

Willing to Help.

First Doctor—Now, the first thing is to reduce the fever and allay the thirst.

The Patient (overhearing)—I think, gentlemen, that if you get the fever away, I could overpower the other part of my complaint myself.

A Natural Inquiry.

"This genius states that he attained success through using the ideas of brighter men."

"And over what humorous column did he preside?"

Years of Suffering

Catarrh and Blood Disease—Doctors Failed to Cure.

Miss Mabel F. Dawkins, 1214 Lafayette St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes: "For three years I was troubled with catarrh and blood disease. I tried several doctors and a dozen different remedies, but none of them did me any good. A friend told me of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took two bottles of this medicine and was as well and strong as ever. I feel like a different person and recommend Hood's to any one suffering from catarrh."

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

THE Keeley Cure FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG USING

Over quarter of a century of continuous success. Call or send for printed matter.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
2930 Sacramento St., cor. Broderick, San Francisco, Cal.

Drink Dole's
Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice

THE DRINK DELIGHTFUL!

Everybody is going to drink Dole's Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice because it is both healthful and delightful.

It's Pure—nothing whatever has been added. Drink it pure.

It's Hawaiian—grown and bottled in a Tropical Paradise—and tastes it.

It's Pineapple—the most healthful and refreshing of all juicy fruits.

When grocers and druggists haven't Dole's Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice send their names and write us for booklet.

BE SURE THIS NAME IN RED IS ON THE LABEL

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE PRODUCTS CO., Ltd.
112 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

VAN VROOM
Established 31 Years
Painless Dentists
767 Market St., San Francisco
Bet. Third and Fourth
Special prices for reliable dentistry. Full set 22 Kt. Gold Crowns. $5
ALL WORK PAINLESS

The New Flavor
Mapleine
(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

AMERICAN-HAWAIIAN STEAMSHIP CO.
Tehuantepec Route
Regular Fast Freight Service

New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York
WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts., Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

GREAT ORGANIZATIONS ENDORSE TAX FOR FAIR

Fraternal and Labor Bodies of State Pledge Aid at Polls to Help Win Panama-Pacific Exposition.

San Francisco.—Representatives of thirty fraternal grand bodies met the California Legislative Committee of the Panama-Pacific Exposition in the board room of the Merchants' Exchange and in the heartiest terms, without reservation of any kind, pledged themselves to secure the votes of their members for the constitutional amendments which are to enable California and San Francisco to raise ten million dollars for the exposition fund.

Chairman James McNab, at whose call the conference was held, was fairly overwhelmed by the enthusiasm. Thirty organizations with from ten thousand to fifty thousand members each will go to the polls all over the State on November 8th and as one man will support the measures which are to bring the Panama-Pacific International Exposition to San Francisco in 1915.

The whole-hearted speech of Daniel A. Ryan, grand president of the Native Sons of the Golden West, sounded the note which dominated the conference. He said:

"In every wayside village of California, in every mountain hamlet and in every city of this State there are Native Sons of the Golden West, and knowing them as I do, knowing their pride and loyalty and their love for their State, I can pledge the vote of 21,000 Californians to the measures which are to carry us into the greatest period of our history with the opening of the Panama-Pacific Exposition. That is not all. Among these thousands there are hundreds who can and will exert a telling influence on the Congressmen in whose hands the awarding of the Exposition lies."

Cleveland Dam, representing organized labor, guaranteed that every man in California would be made to realize the deep significance to California of the Panama-Pacific Exposition—to that it means the development of the West, the cultivation of farms, the coming of railroads, of factories and mills, and to realize that it was for the best interests of the individuals as well as for the glory and power of the whole State.

Chairman James McNab explained the business of the conference and told of the work which had been outlined by the committee to secure the solid vote of the State for the constitutional amendments—the Senate amendment, No. 52, and the Assembly amendment, No. 33, the one to permit of the State tax to raise $5,000,000 in four annual installments of $1,250,000 each, and the other to allow the city of San Francisco to so amend the charter as to bond herself for $5,000,000.

Chairman McNab showed clearly how the tax would be a very light one on the State and that San Francisco would bear the principal burden.

W. H. Barnes, past grand master of the Odd Fellows, pledged the support of his brothers in the State for the amendments and told of the sentiment for San Francisco which exists throughout the country in his order, offering his assistance in every way to secure the assistance of every Odd Fellow in the United States for San Francisco and the exposition. Dr. Morrissey of the Knights of Columbus similarly pledged himself and his associates and told of the work already done by his order in support of the Panama-Pacific movement.

William Boyle of the Ancient Order of Hibernians told of the enthusiastic carrying of resolutions for the Panama-Pacific Exposition at the last national convention held at Portland in July, and indicated the sentiment of the order by tendering promises of its support at the State and the county conventions.

The Order of Railroad Employees will devote two pages of their official organ to exposition news.

C. A. Guglielmoni, grand secretary of the United and Ancient Order of Druids, offered as many pages as the committee desired in the official organ for the purpose of advertising the amendment.

Joseph B. Reboli, grand secretary of the Foresters of America, declared that his lodge is willing to carry out any suggestions that the comittee may make.

W. H. Remiss, representative of organized labor, told the committee that organized labor fully realized the importance of the exposition and that it had been carrying out an active programme on its own account, preparing literature, sending circulars and asking the indorsements of the various conventions.

George A. Stanley of the Young Men's Institute said that his members were enthusiastic in the matter of the exposition and that the amendments would be carefully explained and their importance pointed out. A. S. Nelson of the National Union, A. H. Merrill of the Royal Arcanum of California, Frank Brew of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, B. M. Camara of the Portuguese Society of California, E. G. Brugge of the Order of Hermann's Sons, John Falconer of the Ancient Order of Foresters, W. B. Montgomery of the Order of Railroad Employees, I. J. Aschheim of the Grand Lodge of I. O. B. B., T. B. Fugazzi of the Young Men's Institute, John Herrmann of the German-American League, George W. Merrill of the Loyal Legion, and Gustave McGregor of the Elks—all these spoke in enthusiastic terms of the work.

Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap

is more soothing than Cold Cream; more healing than any lotion, liniment or salve; more beautifying than any cosmetic.

Cures dandruff and stops hair from falling out.

Expert Opinion.

What is the use of a child's going to school to learn mere grammar? Such evidently is the opinion of the mother of a girl whose teacher instructed her to purchase a book on that subject. According to a writer in the Burr Oak Herald, Lulu came back the next day with this explanatory letter:

I do not desire for Lulu shall ingage in grammar, as I prefer her ingage in yuseful studies, and can learn her how to spoke and write properly myself. I have went through two grammars, and I can't say as they did me any good, I prefer her ingage in german and drawing and vocal music on the piano.

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c.
Relieves tired eyes, quickly stops eye aches, congested, inflamed and common sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Brazil will employ fifteen inspectors on substantial salaries to report on crop conditions, soils, water supplies and every other subject that pertains to agriculture.

PLUMBING MATERIAL
Direct to You at Cut Prices.
Cement Tray $5; Galv. Tray $2; Boiler $4.60; Toilet $7; Basin $5; Sink $3; Bath $10.
Pipe Cut and Threaded. Prices Quoted.
CUT PRICE PLUMBING SUPPLY CO.
320 to 328 McAllister St., near Larkin, S. F.

The French army and navy are trying out a new smokeless powder which, it is said, is absolutely stable and which cannot be exploded without a special detonator.

"Knowledge is bliss," and that is why discriminating men call for "Old Gilt Edge" when they want a drink of good whiskey, either rye or bourbon.

A monument was recently erected in Nuremberg, Germany, to the memory of Peter Henlien, who first substituted springs for weights in a clock and made the watch possible.

JUST THE WORK FOR A WOMAN.
Viavi representatives make from $500 a year up selling the Viavi Remedies. Most successful system of treatment known. We will give you instruction and training. Write us for particulars. The Viavi Co., Inc., 636-652 Pine St., San Francisco.

The value of the farm products of the country for the last year was estimated at $8,760,000,000, the highest on record in the annual report of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

CLOSING OUT
500,000 rolls of fine Wall paper at 3 cents per roll and up. Paint $1 per gallon. Write for free samples of wall paper and color card of paints. J. L. Ash, 473 McAllister street, San Francisco. Mention this paper.

A Germany company has perfected a cheap process for the manufacture of hydrogen, based upon the interaction between steam and iron borings or turnings, at a red heat.

Germany's four super-Dreadnoughts will each have a crew of 1,000 men.

Great Britain makes use of over $2,000,000 worth of shellfish every year.

The woman with the shortest foot may possess the longest tongue.

Camels can carry loads three times as heavy as horses can carry.

One Amsterdam factory alone cuts 400,000 diamonds every year.

Buttons, piano keys and similar objects are now made of milk.

Many a man tries to stand on his rights when he hasn't any.

It's Simply Great

This is the popular expression of the thousands of persons who have taken Hostetter's Stomach Bitters during the past 57 years in cases of Bloating, Heartburn, Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Malaria, Fever and Ague. If you suffer from these ailments, get a bottle of the Bitters today. It will do you good. Get

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

ART OF WRITING VERY OLD

New Discoveries Carry Back Existence of Written Documents Centuries Beyond Phoenician Record.

The revelations made at the remains of a great prehistoric palace at Knossos, in Crete, which is believed to be the original of the fabled "Labyrinth," would seem to carry back the existence of written documents on Greek soil some eight centuries beyond the earliest known monuments of Greek writing and five centuries beyond the earliest dated Phoenician record as seen on the Moabite stone.

These discoveries, therefore, place the whole question of the origin of writing on a new basis. It is thought that the Cretan hieroglyphs exactly correspond with what, in virtue of their names, we must suppose to have been the pictorial originals of the Phoenician letters on which the alphabet is based.

Among these are Aleph, the ox's head; Beth, the house; Daleth, the door, and so forth. This contravenes the old theory of De Rouge that the Phoenician letters were derived from early Egyptian forms signifying quite different objects.

The End of Her Rope.

The fact that Johnny was to compete for a prize for jumping was of little interest to Mrs. Halloran, if, indeed, she even knew it; what interested her was the train of disaster which accompanied his daily existence.

"Johnny's broke the school record," announced Mr. Halloran, triumphantly through the cloud of soapy steam which surrounded Mrs. Halloran and the wash tubs.

"Well, now, you can tend to that job yourself, Mike Halloran," returned his spouse, arms akimbo. "I've mended the front gate and the back gate, three chairs and a table that he's broke, all wid me own hands, but whativer he's broke at school you can look afther, or pay for having it done, and save the money on your pipe—an' that's me last word!"

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A new ladder designed for convenience in handling is made in three sections, hinged together like a folding screen, and held rigid when unfolded by pins.

PATENT ATTORNEYS
DEWEY, STRONG & CO.—Founded 1860; U. S. and foreign patents; inventors' guide, 100 mechanical movements free. 1105 Merchants' Exchange Building, San Francisco.

A new matchbox for public places, the invention of an Oregon man, is a cylindrical box, mounted on a stand, pressure on the top of which ejects a single match at a time.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

In the Spring.

It was housecleaning time, and Mr. Stubb was removing the dusty pictures from the walls. The frames slipped, the stepladder creaked ominously, and the perspiration rolled from Mr. Stubb's brow. In the humor to bite a nail in half, he turned and discovered Mrs. Stubb laughing.

"That's it!" he roared, as the stepladder swayed. "Laugh and show your gold teeth."

And still she laughed.

"Do you think there is anything funny in my moving these pictures?" he spluttered, in fiery tones.

"No, indeed, John," said Mrs. Stubb, soothingly, "but you know you look so funny, it looks like a moving picture show."

Then Mr. Stubb swallowed a pint of dust and simply fumed.

Probably Insane.

"Winkley is a good deal of a crank, isn't he?"

"That doesn't half describe him. He's going around now insisting that if the postoffice department has to be made self-sustaining the war and navy departments ought to be run the same way."

At the Swell Banquet.

"Who's that little man up at the head of the table?"

"He's one of our biggest capitalists."

"I see. And who is that giant of a man down there near the foot?"

"He's one of our small merchants."

Obviously.

"Aunt Hepsy, what do they use 'invisible hairpins' for?"

"To fasten up invisible hair, of course, child."

Operators on the sewing machine in South China are paid $5 a month for working nine hours a day, seven days in the week.

Formic acid is coming into vogue in Germany and England as a remedy for tuberculosis and kidney troubles.

The man who claims to be always right is always slow to acknowledge the rights of others.

With 5,000,000 inhabitants Holland has 1,000,000 wage earners.

Health is wealth, but you can't make doctors believe it.

BIG GAME CARTRIDGES

"A Kill in Every Cartridge" is the UMC achievement—a standard of certainty possible only as a result of UMC experience, UMC development, UMC progressiveness, resources, facilities, individual skill and *care*.

It is the knock-down-killing-power and unequalled mushroom expansion that are *always there*, in *100%* of the UMC Cartridges, that make them the invariable ammunition choice of real big-game shooters, who best can appreciate big-game hazards. Their preferences differ in rifles, but unite on UMC Cartridges.

Try the new UMC Hollow Point Bullet—the greatest mushroomer yet devised—more shocking and killing power than is afforded by any other bullet.

"Lesmok" powder .22's—our newest cartridge for small game and target shooting.

UMC Guarantee—Note our guarantee on every box, which not only guarantees the cartridges but also Standard arms to the full extent of the maker's guarantee.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY
Agency: 299 Broadway, New York City
Game Laws for 1910 mailed free.

Tangled Up Again.

Mr. Makinbrakes was expressing his gratification that a respectable family had moved into the house next to his.

"You may not like it at first, Mr. Newcome," he said, "for our street has kind o' run down, and nobody that amounts to a pinch of snuff ever comes here to live any more—that is—I mean, that's the way they talk about our street, but it isn't exactly true, for we have had sometimes just as good citizens as you'll find anywhere; the family that occupied that house you've just moved into were exceptionally nice people, and we were sorry to see them move away, because you never can tell what kind of—er—people will come next, you know—might be the cheapest kind of skates, you see—I'm not speaking of anybody personally—or, rather, I am—for one is likely to be too polite to—h'm!—perfect strangers, and—eh—encourage them to borrow things when you—by the way, Mr. Newcome, do you think the Cubs stand any chance of winning the championship this year?"—Chicago Tribune.

Not Her Fault.

Mrs. Lapsling was expressing her regret that she had been unable, on account of illness, to be present at the funeral of a neighbor.

"I always feel," she said, "that I ought to attend the obsequies of a friend, but I just couldn't go."—Chicago Tribune.

Will Get It.

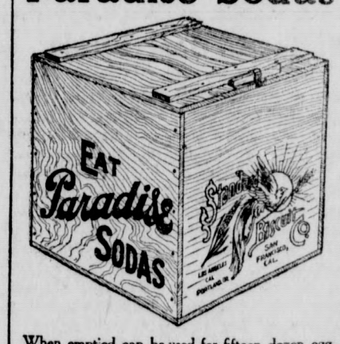
"You should insist," said the doctor, "on your boy's accustoming himself to cold baths."

"I don't have to insist," answered the worried father. "He'll be out skating before the ice is an eighth of an inch thick."—Washington Star.

According to the Federal Bureau of Animal Industry, 3½ per cent of the cattle of the United States are afflicted with tuberculosis.

For raw cotton from the United States, Canada paid 6,000,000 last year.

The Handy Box of
Paradise Sodas



When emptied can be used for fifteen dozen egg case, or a hundred other uses around the house. All grocers.

STANDARD BISCUIT CO.
Sole Makers of Paradise Sodas
San Francisco

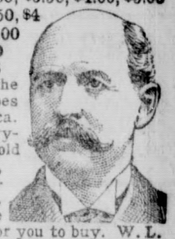
Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

W. L. DOUGLAS
HAND-SEWED PROCESS **SHOES**
MEN'S $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00
WOMEN'S $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4
BOYS' $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00
THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS



They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE! If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. B. SUMNER & CO.
220-226 Townsend St., San Francisco
HIGHEST PRICES
CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins

WHERE TO STOP AND SHOP
in San Francisco and Oakland

ASSAYERS AND GOLD BUYERS
Gold, rich ore, amalgam, old gold bought. Assaying 5c. Est. 25 years. Pioneer Assaying Co. 131 Fifth St., San Francisco. Ref. First National Bank, S. F.

HOTELS AND APARTMENTS
DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences; 200 rooms; 35c to $1 day; $2 to $5 week. Free baths. Howard and 4th St., cars.

MEDICAL
Nature's cure for constipation worth $1000, only 25 cents. No exercise or inconvenience. MRS. FERGUSON, 1923 Kentucky St., Bellingham, Wash.

REAL ESTATE
San Francisco and Bay Town property to exchange for land. Send description and price of your ranch to FIDELITY REALTY CO., 789 Market St., S. F.

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES
BUICK Howard Automobile Co., 553 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco. Tel. Market 1896.
HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco
OLDSMOBILE Howard Automobile Co., 523 Golden Gate Ave., S. F. Tel. Market 1596
SPLITDORF Magnetos and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.
SUPPLIES for Autos, Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., S. F.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

TANKS TANKS
WINDELER'S
Planing Mill and Cooperage
GEO. WINDELER, Proprietor
Water Tanks, Wine Tanks, made from carefully selected stock by careful and experienced workmen. "Tanks that are well made last a long time." It will pay you to get my prices before buying.
GEO. WINDELER
144-154 Berry Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Colors more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free Booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Everything in the Building Line.

Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268

2401 San Jose Avenue

MARKETING *by* TELEPHONE

YOUR FAITHFUL BELL TELEPHONE, always at your elbow, steadily increases in usefulness. It does a score of errands while a messenger is doing one. You come to acceptt telephone service as a matter of course, like the air you breathe or the water you drink.

Your Bell Telephone performs these daily services ot neighborhood communication, and it does more---it is a unit in the universal system and enables you to reach anyone anytime within the rage of the Long Distance Service.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

Every Bell Telephone, the Center of the System

ELLIS C. JOHNSON
For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Republican Nominee

AMBROSE McSWEENEY
FOR
COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR
Republican and Socialist Nominee

ROBERL CARROLL
(Incumbent)
CONSTABLE FIRST TOWNSHIP
Republican Nominee

C. D. HAYWARD
(Incumbent)
FOR
ASSESSOR
Republican Nominee

FRANKLIN SWART
For
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Democratic Nominee

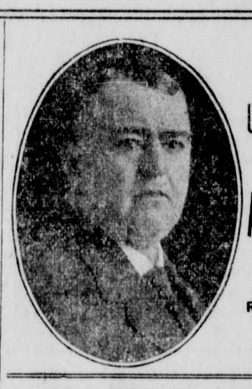
WM. H. ALMON
THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
FOR
Justice of the Peace.

Thirty Days for Ruining Hat.

Trenton, N. J.—Mrs. Ella Jones did not know as she stood admiring a new hat she had just received by messenger and placed on the floor of her home in this city, that Daniel Dennis was hurrying thither with an important message. Dennis had been promised a drink for quick delivery and did not stop to ring the bell, the door being open. Mrs. Jones called to him too late to be careful. Dennis tripped on a rug as he entered the room and fell with his face in the center of the new hat, scattering it in all directions. Mrs. Jones boxed his ears until he begged for mercy. Then she seized him by the ear with one hand and with the wreck of the hat in the other, led him to the police. He was given 30 days in the workhouse.

He Should Start a Pearl Farm.

New York. -- Professor Bashford, dean of Columbia University, at a meeting of the Amercan Fisheries Society in the Aquarium told of a secret method of growing pearls by which pearls valued at $200 can be raised for $2. The secret is being guarded so as not to affect the market price of the gems. Professor Bashford said that should the secret become generally known pearls would become as cheap almost as collar buttons.



W. H. UNDERHILL
FOR
AUDITOR
THE REPUBLICAN NOMINEE

JAMES V. SWIFT
Democratic Nominee
FOR
County Treasurer.

DR. M. E. POKET
Physician and Surgeon
508 Mission Road, Vista Grande, Cal.
Office hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received by the Board of Trustees of Jefferson School District, San Mateo County, California, for the erection and completion of one School House, to be situated in the Crocker Tract, and one School House, to be situated in the Vista Grande Tract, according to plans and specifications obtainable at the office of the architects, H. Geilfuss & Son, 150 Fulton Street, San Francisco, California, until 8 o'clock P. M., October 3rd, 1910.

Each bidder must bid on each building separately. Bids must be left at Belli's Store, Colma, in care of Silvio Belli.

Bids will be opened publicly at Belli's Store, at 8 P. M., Monday, October 3rd, 1910.

The Board of Trustees reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of Board of Trustees, Jefferson School District, Colma, San Mateo County, California.

CHAS. SUENDERMAN,
Clerk.

Dated, Colma, California, September 19th, 1910.

A New Telephone Company.

Monterey.—Monterey capital, organized and to be incorporated as the Mission Home Telephone Company, is to take over the business of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company for the Monterey peninsula. The capitaliation of the new company will be $100,000, and the amount to be paid the parent corporation will be $40,000.

Baseball Trainer Suicides.

Cleveland.—Despondent because his wife refused to give up her suit for divorce and return to him, James Payne, former trainer of the Cleveland baseball team, and a well-known wrestler, pugilist and athlete, went to her home, and in the presence of Mrs. Payne and her mother, committed suicide by shooting himself.

BOOST THE GREAT EXPOSITION

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION · SAN FRANCISCO 1915 · CALIFORNIA

GET YOUR CONGRESSMAN TO VOTE FOR SAN FRANCISCO-1915

FOR LAKE MERCED

Police Have Strong Chain of Evidence Around Grant

San Francisco.—Separate indictments charging Dr. Robert Thompson, alias Dr. James Grant, with the murder of Eva Swan, the Paso Robles school teacher, and the mutilation of her body were filed by the Grand Jury in Judge Van Nostrand's court.

The Grand Jury did not indict Paul P. Parker, whom many believe to be responsible for the girl's condition, for alleged complicity in the the crime, because, as one juror declared, "it was pointed out that he could not be indicted, as they had no evidence against him." Upon the theory that Parker could not be held his case was not considered.

Evidence against Miss Marie Messerschmidt, the nurse who was employed in Dr. Thomson's office, and who prepared his surgical instruments for him as Eva Swan awaited the operation, was not considered with a view of bringing an indictment against her. Her testimony implicated her in the criminal operation, but as she had been of aid to the State in becoming a witness against Dr. Thompson, this, too, was passed. To have indicted her would have tended to weaken her testimony as chief witness at the trial of Dr. Thompson.

Should Willie Saack, who helped Thompson bury the body, be apprehended later and called before the Grand Jury his testimony may involve others. In such an event the Grand Jury will meet again to listen to his story. Thus far the only evidence against Saack which was presented to the Grand Jury is hearsay. He knew of the crime, according to the nurse, as did Ben Gordon and Glen Pike.

Following the Grand Jury's report the police released Marie Messerschmidt. She went to the home of her brother-in-law, August Borman, in Oakland, where she will be at the call of the police. She will be under police surveillance.

The young woman is on the verge of nervous breakdown. Her incarceration has been telling upon her. It became necessary to call in a physician to attend her shortly before she left the jail in company of her relatives.

Rice Culture Proving Success in Sacramento Valley

Willows.—Agricultural experts have long held that the Sacramento valley offered a great field for the successful culture of rice. It was left, however, for the Sacramento Valley Irrigation Company, in co-operation with the United States Government, to give it a thorough test. Present indications point to a most successful outcome.

April 27th a three-acre patch was planted about one mile south of Willows to 40 different varieties. The time of planting was really about three weeks late and the land selected was not the best for the purpose. No water was used for irrigation until May 10th. The main trouble feared by the experts was that it might not head out and ripen early enough, and it was conceded that, owing to conditions, it would not head before August 20th to 25th. The rapid and luxuriant growth, however, has far exceeded expectations and by July 28th several varieties were heading rapidly and showing every indication of most satisfactory development.

The possibilities for future success are indeed interesting to all. Japan's rice crop this year is estimated at 287,000,000 bushels, with a moneyed value of about $325,000,000.

Constable Gets Most of Reward Hawkshaws Scrambled for

Sacramento.—By giving and taking a little, ten claimants for the $5000 reward offered by the Southern Pacific Company for the capture of Charles Dunbar and Harry Brown, the robbers who held up the China and Japan fast mail near Goodyear in April, came to an amicable settlement and thus prevented the squabble from going into the courts, where the railroad company threatened to take it.

As the result of the compromise Constable Mike Judge, who arrested Dunbar and Brown, instead of getting the entire $5000, as he demanded, gets but $3750. Constable W. J. Hyde of Benicia and Deputy Sheriff W. J. Harnett of the same place, get $175 each, and M. A. Strain, a farmer residing near Martinez, who found the robbers' boat, and J. H. Mannix of Benicia, get $150 each. J. H. Shaw, J. M. Pritchard and O. J. Pfyffer, all of Sacramento, who claim to have assisted Mike Judge in the arrest, were awarded $400 to divide between themselves. W. J. Mullin, a stenographer for the railroad, and D. P. Eicke, a special officer employed by the Southern Pacific, each got $100 for a little trouble in looking up records.

GAME ROOSTERS PERMIT NO ONE TO ENTER OWNER'S YARD

Feathered Fighters Stand Guard at Gate Like Trained Watchdogs.

Oakland.—With a yearly license fee of $3 on Oakland dogs and the freeholders in favor of raising this, residents of the city may have to adopt the plan of City Passenger Agent H. T. Holmes of the Western Pacific, who has trained two game roosters as watchdogs.

Holmes lives at Thirty-second and Grove streets. He has no dogs. Several months ago he raised two game roosters. As the roosters grew up they exhibited all the pugnacity of their race, and fiercely attacked all strangers who entered the back yard.

When a stranger comes through the gate both chanticlers give vent to strident crows and fly at the intruder's face. The invader is generally glad to beat a retreat.

"No one dares to come inside the yard," said Holmes in speaking of his chickens. "The roosters are better than any watchdog I ever had, and are on duty from early in the morning until after dark."

Shrimp Fishers Make Big Haul.

San Francisco.—The Chinese shrimp fishers in the vicinity of McNear's Point are encontering troubles other than those brought upon them by the Fish Commissioners. A big ground shark became tangled in the shrimp nets, and before the 12-foot fish could be hauled in and killed it succeeded in destroying beyond repair two of the fishermen's nets. The shark, however, was not a lone offender. A hungry sea lion also invaded the shrimp preserves and carried away another net belonging to the Chinese. Between the Fish Commissioners, the shark and the sea lion, the shrimp fishers are facing a hard game when it comes to computing profits for their work.

Tired of Unnatural Unions.

Seattle.—Kunio Toda, a Japanese, and Rayda Reed, an American girl, who came to Seattle from Salt Lake to be married, were refused a license by County Auditor Otto Case. Case said he is tired of having Seattle made a dumping ground for unnatural unions. The couple then went to Tacoma and were married.

A. L. STOCKTON

LUMBER

Redwood and Pine Lumber
Planing Mill in Connection

PAINTS OILS GLASS

WE SELL MT. DIABLO CEMENT
HARDWARE
6130 Mission Street, near County Line

MOULDINGS SASH DOORS

BRACKEN'S HALL

Mission Road and Como Ave.
Wines, Liquurs and Cigars
Headquarters of Vista Grande Republican Club

GOOD MEAT

SUCH AS IS SOLD BY THE

PACIFIC MEAT CO.

First Township

ONLY U. S. GOV'T. INSPECTED MEATS

JIM CASEY

WE CATER TO THE COMFORT OF THE TRAVELING PUBLIC

COLMA HOTEL

J. BEICHLE, Proprietor
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS SERVED
San Mateo and Cemetery Cars Stop at Hotel COLMA, SAN MATEO CO., CAL.

PHONE MISSION 4599 BILLY RAVEN, Prop

THE RAVEN

KNOWLES' HALL HILLCREST

TAKE OCEAN VIEW, CEMETERIES OR SAN MATEO CARS

R. S. THORNTON'S
Real Estate Office
At Residence COLMA, CAL.

MARCUS FREDRICK
Attorney at Law
Licensed to practice in U. S. Supreme Court and all Courts of California and Nevada.
Phone Douglas 2498
220 Westbank Building SAN FRANCISCO

Colma Pioneer Merchandise Store
M. & S. BELLI & CO.
Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats
Wines and Liquors, Hay, Grain, Feed, General Merchandise
Importers of Pure Italian Olive Oil.
Branch at Hillcrest. Public Tel. Station. COLMA

REBECCA SCHUMACHER
Midwife
GRADUATE Experienced 17 Years
608 Melrose St., near Vista Ave., Vista Grande.

DR. F. BUSH, DENTIST
Knowles Building
HILLCREST
Hours 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sundays 9:30 to 1 p.m
Special appointments for evening work

SAN MATEO COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge Superior Court.....G. H. Buck
Treasurer.....P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector.....C
District Attorney.....J. [illegible] Bullock
Assessor.....C. D. Hayward
County Clerk.....Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder.....John F. Johnston
Sheriff.....Robert Chatham
Auditor.....Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools....Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Administrator....Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor.....James B. Neuman
Health Officer....W. G. Beattie, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor.....James T. Casey
Justice of the Peace....A. McSweeney
Constable.....Bob Carroll
Postmaster.....B. S. Greene

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Record for News

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORD.

The subscription price of the Record is only $1.50—the CHEAPEST yet at the same time the BEST PAPER IN SAN MATEO COUNTY, and you, reader, are specially requested to add your name to the list. If it is not convenient to remit at once, just send in your order anyway and you will receive the paper regularly and soon be convinced of the truthfulness of its claim to superiority. This is not a specially prepared issue—and is therefore a fair sample of the regular issues.